

ALL ABOUT THE BOXERS

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THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Photo by Siegel Cooper: Chicago.

BENNY YANGER.

THE CHICAGO FEATHERWEIGHT WHO HAS BEEN MATCHED WITH EDDIE HANLON.



RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

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THE POLICE GAZETTE
For 13 Weeks--\$1.00
With a Sporting Book as a Premium

SEND IN YOUR CHALLENGES

If You Are Looking For a Contest
You'll Find It Here.

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.]

"Kid" Walters, of the Hoboken A. C., challenges "Kid" Foster, of Hoboken.

The Eagles baseball club, of Leadville, Col. issues a challenge to all teams in the State.

Young Sandow wants to meet Young Redner or Young Decker before any Philadelphia club.

Ping Pong Boy, of Philadelphia, would like to meet "Kid" Garrett, "Kid" Feltz or Young Pierce.

Jack Madden, the ex-bantam champion of the world, will meet any boxer in Montana at his weight.

Sammy Meyers, the New York feather-weight, wants to meet any of the first-class boys in the business.

I will match Buster Brown to wrestle Leo Pardello, catch-as-catch-can, for \$100 a side. George Bothner.

Jack Pennel, of 290 Fifth avenue, Newark, will meet any eighteen-year-old barber in a shaving and hair-cutting match for \$50 a side.

Fred Campbell, of 960 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, will match Adolph Kahn, a young Russian wrestler, with any man in the business.

Tom Kelly, the English catch-as-catch-can wrestler, challenges any lightweight in the world and can be addressed in care of this office.

J. M. Juvenal, of Clinton, Mo., challenges any traveling man in the world to compete with him in feats of strength, bag punching or boxing.

Michael Palumba, of 1357 State street, Bridgeport, Conn., issues a challenge to wrestle Charles Frederick, of New York, mixed style, for \$100 a side.

"Kid" Howard, manager of Eddie Gardner, of Chicago, would like to match his protegee to meet Harry Forbes or Johnny Reagan at 116 pounds.

"Kid" Clinton, of Troop I, Ninth Cavalry, at the Presidio, San Francisco, Cal., wants to meet any boxer in the United States Army at from 125 to 130 pounds.

Capt. William H. Melanson, of Gloucester, Mass., claims the wood-cutting and splitting championship of the world and is ready to meet all comers to defend his title.

Jack Quinn, of Brooklyn, is ready to compete with any of the high divers, and has a backer who will risk \$500 on his chances. Address POLICE GAZETTE office.

Frank Becker, 125-pound wrestling champion, of Carlsbad, issues a challenge to any member of the New Jersey Turn Verein at the weight for the State championship.

McGlade, the all-round athlete, of Company A, Eighteenth United States Infantry, Fort Russell, Wyo., challenges any man in the Army to box him at 128 pounds.

Ted Miller of Angola, N. Y., is a clever one-armed boxer who claims to be the champion in his class. He can make 123 pounds at the ringside. One-armed boxers are requested to send answers to the POLICE GAZETTE office.

Fred Kramer, a 129-pound athlete, employed by Viles and Robbin's Packing Company, Chicago, will meet any man his weight, in a weight-lifting contest for a side bet.

Tony Moran, the clever Italian boxer, is after the scalp of Tommy Feltz, and will agree to any terms if the Brooklyn bantamweight will consent to meet him in a limited round bout.

R. P. Smith, the athletic barber, of Carroll street, Buffalo, N. Y., challenges any 140-pound man in Buffalo to wrestle catch-as-catch-can style, best two out of three falls, for any part of \$100. He can be addressed in care of F. Scott, 156 Carroll street, Buffalo.

MASHERS DISCOMFITED

ON THE ROAD

BY GAY SOUBRETTE

How Undesirable Johnnies Are Sent About Their Business
When They Become Unduly Familiar.

A DRUMMER COMES TO GRIEF IN A DINING-ROOM.

Clever Elfie Fay and Her Grimaces to be Starred Next Season---The Once Famed Lydia Thompson to Visit America Again.

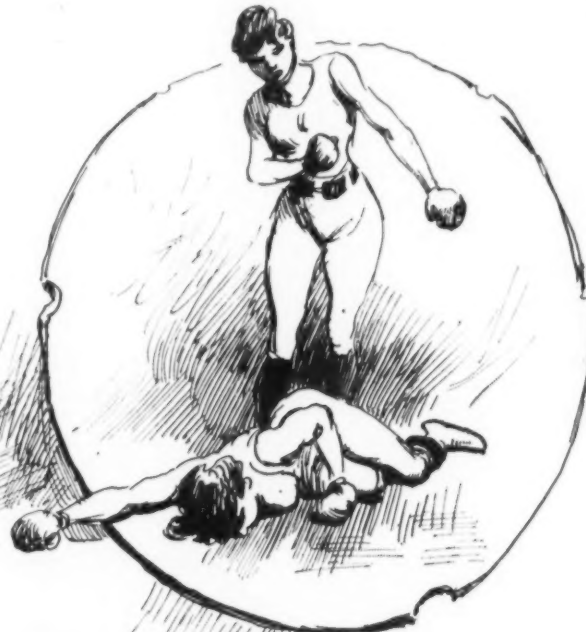
"It's a pipe to get rid of a masher," remarked the soubrette who had just finished a hard road tour of one-night stands. "All you got to have is a little nerve and you can make these little four-flush Johnnies take to the woods on a gallop. I don't mind a nice-looking guy that ain't too fresh giving me the glad mitt when I'm on my travels, because it helps to kill time and makes things come easier for you along the line. A good sport will see that you get the real thing at the lunch station, and throw fruit and candy into your lap to beat the band, and he comes in very handy, especially if he ain't broke."

"But nixey for me with the boys that get three a week and smoke cheap cigarettes until they get yellow around the gills. They want you to talk yourself to death while they sit and grin at you and hope their friends will come along and see them talking to a real actorine."

"But I can turn them down, all right, all right, when I want to, and when I get through with them you can bet they know they're down and out all right."

"I got one this season good. We were going to Pittsburgh, and there was a sickly-looking, cheap sport on the opposite side of the car who had been piping me off ever since we left Philly. He looked as if he didn't have backbone enough to take a good, deep breath,

"It ought to be," I said, "for I've had it all my life."
"That stopped him for a minute, but he came back."
"I really can't think where I've met you."
"I know," says I.
"Where?" and he bit like the easy mark that he was.



DOING A LITTLE GYMNASIUM WORK.

The Way Some of the Broadway Show Girls Develop Their Fascinating Curves.

much less to talk, but I knew he was going to make a break for me by the way he acted, and I was ready for him. He got up to get a drink of water at the end of the car, and when he came back he stopped at my seat as if he was at his own front door and he had the latch key.

"He smiled a sickly sort of smile, and then he said: 'I beg your pardon, but I think we have met before, somewhere.'"

"Sure," said I.
"Just then the train came to a stop at some dinky little station and everybody in the car looked around at us. They were on, all right."

"I thought your face was very familiar," he said.

Send for our premium list. It will interest you because it has interested thousands of others during the year.

"Why, in Altoona, where you whitewashed the cellar of our house."

"Talk about your quitters. I never saw anybody drop so in my life. The girls all yelled, and he turned a beautiful pea green. He changed his seat to another car, but we saw him get off at Pittsburg--on the wrong side of the train."

"How about that drummer in the dining-room of the hotel at Dayton, Mamie?"

"Oh, that was the best ever. He was about forty years old, dressed to look like twenty-five, all fixed up with a red tie and a diamond pin, and his mustache fixed up like Kaiser Wilhelm's. He stood in the door of the dining-room, looking all around, and then he spotted me. He walked over to where I sat, and said:

"Hello, little girl. I'm awful glad to see you. Where have you been keeping yourself lately?"

"I jumped up quick, threw my arms around his neck and yelled:

"Oh, father!"

"He made one shoot for the door, and I guess he's running yet."

According to tradition, 'tis the Dutch that can't be downed, but on the calcium of more recent theatrical history the Celtic race, represented by Miss Elfie Fay, steps upon the centre of the stage, crying:

"The Irish forever!"

Other mottoes may suitably be used by this effervescent daughter of the late Hugh Fay as her battle slogans during the next three years, such as:

"Right is might."

"Virtue is its own reward."

"They're off at Benning's."

Three years ago the irrepressible Fay was at the end of a chorus line in "Mam'selle 'Awkins," playing Boston. She could make a grimace that would frighten anybody under seventeen years old into hysterics.

One night during a song, in which the chorus merely assisted, the urbane Elfie stepped out of the ranks, pre-empted the spot light and did a solo in facial contortions. The audience howled with delight and the next day she was starred in all the Beantown papers.

That was the beginning of her career.

After that vaudeville got her and got her good, and it didn't take her more than a minute to become a headliner. She made grimaces all through her act and finished by showing a very dainty and shapely pair of nether extremities, encased in silk tights.

Then it was a case of "Good-bye, Chappies, I'm off," and she boarded a ship for England, the paradise of vaudeville ladies.

Sixteen different times she was cabled as being engaged to sixteen different members of the nobility, but she came back unwed and happy, with money in her purse.

Next season she will be the principal feature of a vaudeville combination, and after that she will have a little musical comedy all her own.

Here is real news for our daddies and granddaddies. Let the fathers of the present day Johnnies take a long breath and prepare for a genuine thrill--Miss Lydia Thompson, the most famous English beauty of her day, the manager and star of that world-renowned aggregation of "British Blondes," is due to arrive in this city just about now.

If memory serves aright, it was fully twenty years ago that Miss Thompson, under the direction of M. B. Leavitt, made her third and last triumphant tour of America, presenting a phalanx of betighted shapeliness such as the new world up to that moment had never dreamed of beholding, unless, perchance, in a swimming school.

With her was Miss Pauline Markham, not a whit less radiant than the star herself--"beautiful Pauline Markham" the newspapers used always to refer to her.

And what a sensation that pair of famous beauties did create when they waited outside of a Chicago newspaper office and rebuked Editor Storey with cowhide whips for his rather ungallant remarks concerning their "scandalous leg shows!"

Discarding memory entirely, and recalling now only the more reliable records, it was in 1872, during one of Miss Thompson's earlier engagements, that Miss Rose Coghlan swept across the horizon of the Rialto, holding down the extreme left end of Miss Thompson's plump support, as pretty a picture as our ancestral theatre-goers wished to gaze upon. The organization was then playing "A Happy Pair," and Lester Wallace, who saw the first performance, became interested in Miss Coghlan's charms, and the next morning made her an offer of £15 to appear under his management, thus giving the actress her first real dramatic opportunity.

Of course, Miss Thompson will not visit us professionally, although she will be deeply interested in studying the evolution of the American Johnny. To-day she is a simple, white-haired lady, the very essence of refinement, and still retaining just a trace of her former beauty. She has made and lost several fortunes since last she gazed on our shores, and now her sole interest theatrically is centred in the career of her daughter, Miss Zeffie Tilbury.

Who wouldn't be an actress?

No, that isn't right!

Who would be an actress--after reading this:

The leading woman of a dramatic company, which left New York for a Southern tour recently, arrived at Cumberland, Md., the other day, wearing rubber shoes, because her leather ones had worn out. She was attired in a costume similar to the one worn by M'liss, of the Sierras, which isn't worth while mentioning. A subscription was raised for her and she was sent home.

Another female member of the company, who came from Milwaukee to shine as a footlight favorite, was found in Greensburg, Pa., by her anxious daddy, who bought her a new gown and took her West.

About the same time the fellow who took out the show was getting ready to skip from Baltimore with the soubrette, the pianist and seven trunks, but a pair of actors got out an attachment and he is anchored.

The very latest thing among the show girls of Broadway is the Peewee Club. It is for little girls, and only those who are less than five feet six inches tall, can join. The genial, shapely giantesses of the front row--those haughty dames who ride in thousand-dollar automobiles and have French maids, cannot belong.

Ada Brown, who is a "pony" in the "Prince of Pilsen" Company, is the president, and if there are enough members, they are going to have a convention at the seaside this summer, where they will bathe only at low tide, eat little neck clams, order small bottles and flirt with small men.

The making of cosmetics and perfumes is an art which is fully explained in the "Barber's Book of Recipes." 25 cents.

DO YOU WANT AN ART ALBUM---FREE---IF SO, SEND US 5 SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR 13 WEEKS AT \$1.00 EACH

PRIZE RING STORIES

ALL TRUE, TOLD

BY THE PROFESSOR

When "Wild Bill" Hanrahan Posed as Dick Sims and Took a Good Beating.

SCHEMES TO SAVE THE MONEY THAT WAS WAGERED.

How the Day Was Saved at Buffalo For Tim Kearns, Who Was Getting the Worst of a Little Encounter.

The old-time boxer and manager—who isn't really such an old-timer, after all, because he is giving boxing lessons to-day, and is making a lot of money, which, of course, he deserves—came into prominence as the trainer of Kid McCoy, and that makes him interesting, under any circumstances. His name is Jimmy De Forest and he comes of a family of six aerial acrobats, five of whom were killed at various times in their work on the continent and in this country. First the father went, missing the net in a jump from the trapeze, breaking his spine. Then the mother was killed. A sister fell fifty feet, landing on an iron stake, and was killed instantly, and a brother was killed while doing the giant swing on the horizontal bar forty feet from the ground. The gear of the bar broke and shot him off into space. Finally the family got down to two, James and his sister. She was ultimately killed, and then De Forest gave up the business and turned his attention to prize fighting.

He became known as a slick second, and his reputation was that the fighter who had De Forest behind him got all that was coming to him, and sometimes a little more.

"Kid McCoy," said he, "first stumbled across us when we were down in New Orleans, fixing up Bob Fitzsimmons for his bout with Jim Hall. Tommy Ryan was down there, too, and we gave McCoy a job washing out sweaters. Occasionally he would put on the gloves with Ryan and work with him. He was untaught, then, but he had a good head and picked up a lot from Ryan. Well, after Fitz got done out of the money down South I came North, and some time later McCoy, who had been licking Tommy West and a couple of others, came to me and said he wanted me to train him for Ryan. They were matched to fight at Mueseth, and it looked like such a cinch for Ryan that the odds were 3 to 1. What I wanted to do was to keep 'em that way, so all of our training was done at night. In the day, every day, we would come over from Astoria and go on the Bowery and fake the booze act. Well, of course this news got to Ryan, just as we knew it would, and he felt so sorry for McCoy that he hardly wanted to take the trouble to train. The night of the fight the odds were 2½ and 3 to 1, and McCoy was in the pink of condition. I had given out the word to

the Kid just tantalizing him and pulling him along from round to round to punish him. I think McCoy could still whip Ryan if he would take the trouble to get in shape. I think he is one of the best men in the country—in condition.

"But did you ever hear how Wild Bill Hanrahan was first brought out? Well, I discovered him. A friend came to me one day and he said: 'Jimmy, there's a regular Indian over there in a slaughter house on the West Side; I wish you'd go there and look him over.' I went down to the stock yard, and there was Hanrahan, as likely a looking chap as you ever saw. I asked him what he could do, and he said he did not know—that he had licked every one about the stock yard except one big fellow. They were rivals and had had a couple of quarrels, but they had not quite reached the point of getting together. Well, Bill said that if I could work up the other fellow to the point of a scrap he would take him on. I went to the man, and he was a giant. His muscles stood out in lumps all over him, and he looked as though he could lift a house.

"I got up against him and gave him a con about Hanrahan's licking my little brother, and that I would give \$25 to the man who would lick Bill. The big fellow pricked up his ears and said he would do it for me. Then I worked him up some more, and had the fellow ready to chew nails. You see, I wanted the scrap to take place, so I could get a line on Hanrahan. I took the latter up to my place and began to put some ideas of the rudiments of boxing into his head. He was quick to learn, and in about a week I had him ready for the slaughter-house terror, whom I will call Madden. The fight came off in the stock yard, with four ounce gloves, and it was the bloodiest scrap you ever saw. Madden would lift Bill clean off his feet and hurl him to the ground, and then Bill would get up as game as a pebble and top Madden over. Finally it came to the seventh round, and, as Madden rushed in, Wild Bill let go one of those right hand swings of his, the kind he started from 'way behind his back. Well, sir, you would have thought Madden had been hit with a bung starter. He went down and doubled up with his head under him, and I swear I never thought he'd move again. I didn't wait to see any more, but lit out of the way in three jumps. I thought sure Madden was dead, and I did not want to get pinched. But Madden was not killed.

"Then Hanrahan came up to my place the next day and I told him that he would do. I got him at the West Side in his first professional bout with Bob Dillon, whom he whipped. Bill came quick after that, and soon I saw a chance to make some money with him. Up in Lowell there was a local man who everybody thought was a coming world beater, none other than George Gardner. Well, I says, if I can ring in Hanrahan in the guise of an 'unknown' on this Lowell wonder and work the odds in good style, there ought to be something in it for me and my friends. Hanrahan meanwhile had got his rep. down here. I saw easy money against Gardner. Well, I sent Bill up to Reading race track in Massachusetts to train, and we named him Dick Sims. I tipped every one off, and the people in West Lynn especially put their last dollar on Sims. Well, the fight came off, and Gardner immediately began to put it all over Hanrahan. Honest, he was making him look like a dummy, and I see my friends' money going like water. You see, Bill had done nothing but train on cigarettes—that was the way he done me. Well, all my friends were looking like thunder clouds, and were whispering for me to save their money. You see, I had pulled money out of the fire that way before, but I didn't quite see what I was going to do. Things were getting worse and worse, and Bill was wabbling all over the ring. Suddenly I had a thought, and I went over to the Sergeant of Police at the ring side.

"Just look," I said, "ain't it a shame the way Sims is getting punished. Ain't it cruel. You'd ought to stop the fight."

"But he could not see it. He said he could not see anything wrong with it. But I said that Sims would be killed and that he would be responsible. So suddenly I had a thought, and I went over to the Sergeant of Police at the ring side.

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denly he holds up his hand. I runs over to tell Referee Billy Leclair, and touches him on the shoulder, when he looked, and pointed out the policeman holding up his hand.

"Stop the fight," says the Sergeant. As soon as I hears that, I runs to the referee and says:

"Call it a draw."

"Call it nothing," he says, pushing me over on my back. "It ain't a draw."

"But," I says—knowing all the time that in the articles of agreement it said if the fight was stopped by the police the man who was having the best of it should be declared winner, a fact which the referee did not know—but, "says I, 'you know it's always a draw when the police stop the fight.'"

"All right," says Leclair, "it's a draw." By this time the other parties, who could not hear what we had been talking about, came up, and when they heard the decision there was a fine howl. They brought out the articles of agreement, but in the meanwhile I had ripped Hanrahan's gloves off with a knife and sent him out of the ring. So the decision stood. But Leclair—poor Leclair got roasted to death. And—well, we did not win anything, but we did not lose, either.

"Later I brought Gardner down to New York and stacked him against Harry Fisher. The Brooklyn people thought Gardner was a hayseed and they bet all they had on Fisher. Oh, no; Gardner did not lick Fisher! Well, there never was a better backed man than Fisher was that night.

"Another fight where I pulled money out of the fire was the time Tim Kearns, who was good then, fought Hiram Goldstein, of Buffalo, and a rattling good boy, too. Kearns was fighting under the name of Gannon, Tom Gannon, which is his right name, and we had money of all colors up on the Brooklyn boy. Just before the fight Kearns drank a bottle of ale, and a good dig in the stomach soon after the bell rang put him on Queer street. Goldstein was putting it all over him, and Kearns was just about good for a round or two more. All those who had money on Kearns were passing in the word to save them somehow. I said I'd try. By this time the two were in a mixup over in Goldstein's corner and Kearns was just hanging onto him. Then I walked around the ropes back of the corner, and in the midst of all the excitement I yelled, 'Time Fight's over! Goldstein wins. With that Florrie Barnett, one of Goldstein's seconds, jumps into the ring, and the fight, of course, is given to Kearns. Well, they knocked Barnett all over the building after the fight, but he says he was sure he heard some one say the fight was over. He did."

FORBES BEATS "BIZ" MACKEY.

Biz Mackey and Harry Forbes, the champion bantamweight of the world, fought ten fast rounds at Findlay, O., April 17. Both men were strong at the close. Forbes was given the decision on points. Mackey frequently fell to avoid punishment. Not a knockdown was scored during the bout. Each boxer cut one of his opponent's eyes.

O'KEEFE BEAT FITZPATRICK.

A ten-round sparring contest for points between Jack O'Keefe and Dick Fitzpatrick, of Chicago, took place at West Baden, Ind., recently. The battle was spirited from start to finish. The decision was given to O'Keefe, though it was conceded on all sides that Fitzpatrick put up a good fight. However, it was evident after the third round that Fitz was outclassed. Abe Pollock, of Chicago, was referee.

JIG STONE WINS OVER KID GRIFFO.

Jig Stone defeated Kid Griffio, of Philadelphia, in a thirteen-round bout at the Tammany A. C., Boston, April 18. The pair have met twice before and each secured a decision. During the early rounds Griffio did the bulk of the work and landed frequently with his left. In the last three rounds Stone braced and forced the fighting, putting it all over his opponent. Referee Kelley decided that Stone had the better of it.

"CYCLONE" KELLY KNOCKED OUT.

About 500 people saw Morgan Williams defeat Cyclone Kelly, of California, at the Opera House, Victor, Col., recently. The battle lasted four rounds. Kelly made a fine showing. He was game all the way through. The punching which he received in the stomach was what undid him, and made it impossible for him to have hope of winning. Williams picked the defeated man up and, assisted by others, carried him to his corner.

FOUGHT A DRAW.

Young Sharkey was substituted for Joe Walcott before the Cambridge (Mass.) A. C. recently, and he fought a fast ten-round draw with Jack Collier.

Young Kelley, of Cambridge, and Young Gillman, of Somerville, boxed four rounds to a draw. Billy Mulvey and Charles Sullivan, the former of Charlestown and the latter from Medford, appeared in the next bout. It took Mulvey only three rounds to dispose of Sullivan. Charley O'Rourke was referee.

WALSH WINS FROM POWERS.

At the Lenox A. C., Boston, April 17, Jimmy Walsh handily outpointed Johnny Powers, of South Boston, in ten rounds. Walsh piled up points in abundance in every one of the rounds contested. His combination, a right to the heart and jab to the face, worked successfully from the start and took the speed out of Powers. In the opening preliminary Young Freeman and

"Kid" Meanno boxed a six-round draw. Billy Griffin, of South Boston, and Noah Perry went at a lively clip for six rounds and Griffin was given the award.

"Kid" Bernstein and T. Lyons were the next pair to appear in the ring, and Bernstein so completely outclassed Lyons that he was given the decision after one round. Eddie Mealey and "Kid" Tirrell put up a fast bout for six rounds and Mealey won.

Dan Donnelly was referee and Denny Murphy kept time.

LEON AND DOUGHERTY BOX.

In the first round of the windup at the Ariel Athletic Club, Philadelphia, Pa., April 17, Casper Leon twice dropped Danny Dougherty by hitting him on the jaw with the heel of his glove. He pulled himself together, however, and before the bell sounded he landed heavily with his right on Leon's body.

Leon could not stand the body punching that



THE GREAT RICHARDS.

He is a Clever Male Performer who Plays Soubrette Parts with Willis Bros. Comedy Company.

Dougherty handed out, and never missed an opportunity to get into a clinch. The boxing was all alike until the beginning of the sixth round, when Leon made a spurt and again came within an ace of copping Dougherty with a swinging left-hander.

This punch shook up Dougherty, who then went after his man like a mad bull. He landed both right and left, his body punches being particularly effective. Leon was forced to do a great deal of hugging in the latter part of the round.

In the semi-windup Black Bill stopped Joe Canaghy, of Camden, in the first round.

THREE COTES TRIMMED.

Billy Gardner, of Lowell, knocked out Arthur Cote, a local man, in the sixth round of a bout at Biddeford, Me., on April 17. The first three rounds were fiercely contested, and honors were about even. It was in the first of the sixth that the Lowell pugilist landed a fierce uppercut on Cote's jaw that put him out.

The four-round bout between George Phalen, of Portland, and Max Cote resulted in a draw.

Horace Free was given the decision in the bout with "Color" Cote.

"MISSISSIPPI" HAD THE PUNCH.

Young Mississippi fought four rounds of a six-round bout with Tommy Feltz before the National A. C., of Philadelphia, April 18, and was declared the winner by Referee McGuirk. Feltz had received a hard punch in the stomach from which he seemed unable to recover. Feltz had the best of the opening rounds.

In the preliminaries Lew Ryan outpointed Mike Tutts. Joe Dempsey and Young Sharkey, of Gray's Ferry, went six rounds. Danny Cain, of Fairmount, and Jack O'Neil, of Brooklyn, fought six hard but even rounds, and Jack Ashton, the old-timer, got a draw with Kid Beck.

WOULD MAKE A NOVEL CONTEST.

LAFAYETTE, Ga., April 14, 1903.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Being interested in athletic sports and noticing in the POLICE GAZETTE that you desire amateurs to contribute anything of interest to your paper, I ask that this suggestion be considered by you, or anyone else interested, to offer a medal to the champion amateur hair lifter. The lift to be made in the following manner: Let two boys of equal weight stand on either side; stoop so that each may grasp with both hands as much hair as he can hold with a firm grip; then clear them both from the floor. That all may compete with equal fairness I would suggest that a photograph be taken at time of lift, also a sworn affidavit to be sent you. My weight is 112 pounds; height, five feet eight inches. Can now lift 140 pounds, as described, but am sure I can beat this a long ways with a little more training. Hoping that this suggestion may be acted upon, and to hear from you concerning same, I am yours truly,

THOS. F. NASH.

[We would like to hear from the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE on this subject.]

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Sporting Photographs, if good, will be published in the Police Gazette free of charge.



Photo by White: New York.

## BROOKS BROTHERS.

They issue a Challenge to Out-talk Any Other Pair of Comedians in Their Line of Business.

play him strong at the odds, and those who know a good thing when they see it were doing it to beat the band. Ryan walks up to McCoy before the fight and says:

"Kid, here is where I knock your block to-night. I am going to do you good."

"The Kid said that he would have twenty rounds in which to make good his boast. Well, you know how the fight came out. Ryan was down in every round,

shame the way Sims is getting punished. Ain't it cruel. You'd ought to stop the fight."

"But he could not see it. He said he could not see anything wrong with it. But I said that Sims would be killed and that he would be responsible. So suddenly I had a thought, and I went over to the Sergeant of Police at the ring side.

"Just look," I said, "ain't it a shame the way Sims is getting punished. Ain't it cruel. You'd ought to stop the fight."

BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN, FOR 1903, FREE WITH A \$1.00 (13 WEEKS) SUBSCRIPTION TO POLICE GAZETTE





NANETTE NIXON.  
SHE'S A SLENDER BEAUTY, BUT  
VERY CHARMING.



THEY ARE--NOT SISTERS.  
A DUO OF DAINTY BEAUTIES, RUTH ROBINSON AND  
MILDRED PHILLIPS, WHO ARE EXPERT POSERS.



LILLIAN CARLSMITH.  
A PHYSICALLY PERFECT COMIC OPERA  
DIVINITY AND A FAVORITE.



ELSIE DOYLE.  
IN THIS NOBBY SUIT SHE WOULD MAKE A PLEASING  
HIT ON A WHEEL ANYWHERE.



A REGULAR PRINCETON GIRL.  
BEWITCHING EDNA WALLACE HOPPER, WHO IS MUCH ADORED  
BY ALL THE DOWNY UNDERGRADUATES.





MERRY KNIGHTS IN CAMP.

A SPORTING DELEGATION FROM CANTON, O., AT MENCHINS BROTHERS' SUMMER LAKE PARK, AKRON, AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF A WOMAN SALOON SMASHER.



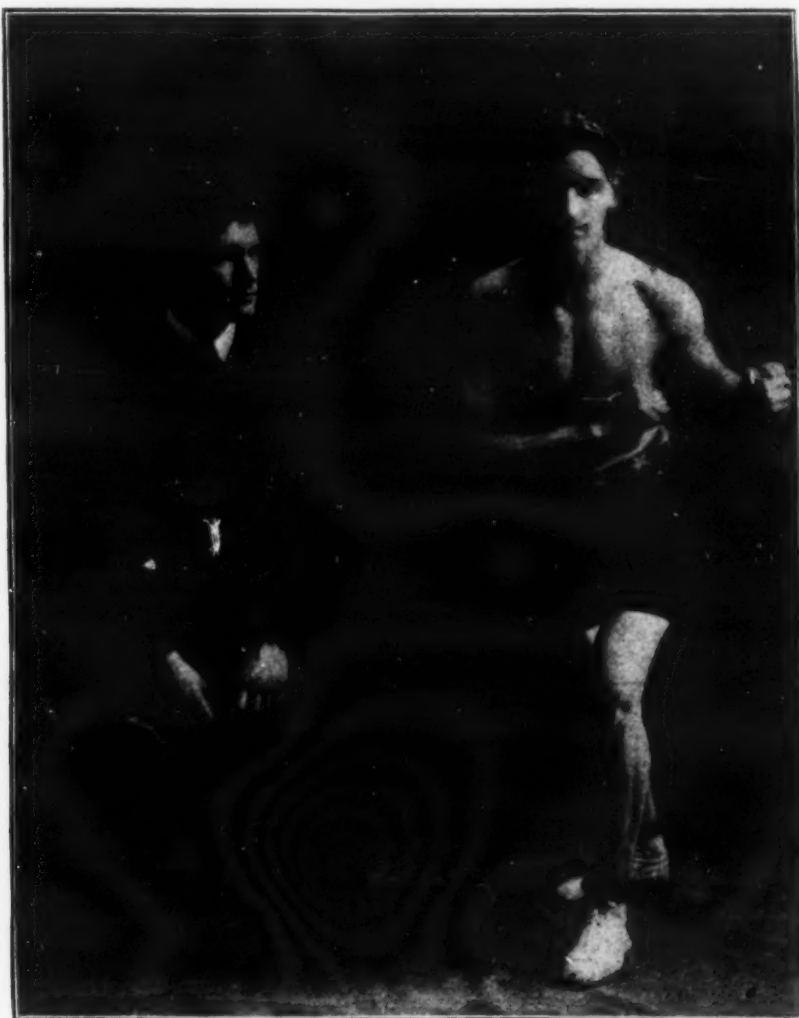
LITTLE EDDIE.

YOUNGEST ATHLETE OF VERNON A. C., OF BROOKLYN.



KID CLINTON.

SOLDIER AT SAN FRANCISCO, WHO CHALLENGES ALL ARMY BOXERS.



O. MCCARTHY AND P. REYNOLDS.

MANAGER OF STAFFORD SPRINGS, CONN., WHO WANTS A MATCH FOR HIS MAN AT 110 POUNDS.



SAMMY MEYERS.

BOXER OF BALTIMORE, MD., WHO WILL FIGHT AT 128 POUNDS.



Photo by Vetter: Hoboken

CAPT. J. N. ORTLIEB.

LEADING OFFICER OF OUR OWN SHOOTING SOCIETY OF HOBOKEN, N. J.



Photo by Bendinger: Milwaukee.

THE WHITE SOX CLUB.

THEY ISSUE A CHALLENGE TO ALL AMBITIOUS AMATEUR BASEBALL TEAMS IN WISCONSIN TO PLAY THEM FOR THE 1903 CHAMPIONSHIP.



# HOW A STRANDED ACTOR MADE A GRUB STAKE

WITH QUICK WITS

He Opened up a Freak Show With Two Extraordinary  
Ethiopians and Some Grease Paint.

ADMITTED THE MOB AT TEN CENTS EACH.

Had One Close Call, but Managed to Hold on Until He Had Accumulated  
a Comfortable Little Bundle.

The man on the road, especially if he is an actor, has many queer experiences, some of which are well worth telling. He has good times and bad times, and, like the old song, is liable to have chicken for dinner one day and feathers the next.

"A good many years ago," said the barnstormer who related this yarn, "we organized a company in San Francisco to play the Puget Sound country and British Columbia. We jumped direct to Victoria by steamer. There we appeared for two nights and did fairly well, and thence went to Vancouver, where we played three nights to light business. Then we struck New Westminster and Nanaimo, where continued frosts blighted our hopes, and we were obliged to re-enter Uncle Sam's domain without bringing enough money to keep us warm.

"The Sound country, or rather its theatregoers,



JACK O'KEEFE of Chicago.

He is Ready to Meet Any Man in the World at 127 pounds, and will Post a Substantial Forfeit at the Police Gazette Office.

proved most unappreciative, and the company disbanded in Seattle.

"But what's the use of kicking?"

"The town was wide open, both by fire and municipal regulations, and, hoping to make the few dollars I had left increase sufficiently to pay my way to 'Frisco, I tried my luck at faro bank.

"When you are in a tight place and innocently believe that you can't be in a tighter, just tempt Fortune at faro with the last dollar in your 'kick.' You will go out of the joint, just as I did, feeling as if you had a hemorrhage or sudden heart failure, and searching every hole of your jeans in the hope of finding something to eat on.

"I was on my way to the dock to look for a job on a vessel bound for 'Frisco, in return for my passage, when I ran against an acquaintance whom I had met in Vancouver. On learning my plight he promptly helped me out with a V. May the Fates temper Life's voyage for him! I have never cast eyes on him since.

"The thought then flashed on me that I might be able to make a raise in Seattle with a 'freak' show of some kind. I immediately set my brains to work. It was not long afterward that I was closeted with Frank Clancy, a noted politician in the southern part of the city, who was already interested in several enterprises of the 'freak' order. After listening to my proposition he at once agreed to furnish me a tent and to go security for the rent of the ground that it occupied, in return for 50 per cent. of the net profits.

"My plan was to place on exhibition two marvelous specimens of the primitive savage—one the original wild man from Borneo, the other a dwarf from Central Africa of the tribe discovered by Stanley in his last journey through the dark continent. The idea was a novel one at the time, and Clancy, being as clever in judging a drawing freak card as he was astute in city politics, decided in a moment that there was money in it.

"As you know, I am a pretty good hand at makeup, and in a few days I had my savage specimens all ready for exhibition. They were both negroes—that is, they were when I took hold of them. The aborig-

inal from Borneo was of stalwart frame and possessed the most diabolical face that I have ever seen on a darkey, while the diminutive wonder from Central Africa was an Impish colored wail with a tough face, who had drifted into the city from Heaven knows where.

"My wild man's original hue I changed into one more befitting his role by an artistic and liberal use of paints. I say liberal advisedly, for he only wore a fringe of coconut fibre and imitation leaves around his loins, so that you can think for yourselves what a job I had.

"I had two cages built for the specimens: that for the Wild Man being conspicuously strong in order to impress patrons with his ferocity and strength. To further impress them and to prevent a too close scrutiny of his person, I had a large sign painted and placed near the cage bearing the words, 'Dangerous. Do Not Stand Near the Cage.'

"I could not afford the expense of extensive advertising, but necessity suggested a way out of the difficulty. After duly instructing the Wild Man in the part he was to play in my novel advertising scheme, the populace in the vicinity of my tent was thrown into consternation, the evening before the opening, by yells announcing that the Wild Man had escaped. He had, sure enough, and about twenty of my people were after him as he tore down the street like a bronze streak.

"Men yelled, women shrieked and dogs barked, the latter and a crowd of excited men and boys joining in the chase. Even fat-bellied policemen forgot that they could draw their salaries without over-exerting themselves, and ran to capture the careering brown devil at the risk of a stroke of apoplexy.

"I had promised the Wild Man an extra five, to be paid at the close of the day of opening, should he do a good job, and he certainly earned his money. He ran at a pace that would have meant liberty to his slave forefathers with a pack of bloodhounds on their trails, and the way he dodged and jumped and turned would have given pointers to the captain of a crack football eleven.

"After rounding four of the principal blocks of the city, he made a bee line for home, where he was seized with great precaution and placed in his cage, while over a thousand people clamored for admittance.

"Did we do good business?"

"Well, I should smile! We simply turned them away for the first three days, as it was only ten cents a throw. But we nearly came to grief on the fourth day. On that day one of the city justices, who held court within a stone's throw of the tent, visited us. The tent was crowded, and he had hard work to force his way through to catch a glimpse of the Wild Man. Luckily, I stood near him as he closely examined the creature which had become the sensation of the hour. He looked at my specimen for a long time with signs of mocking incredulity. Then he removed his hat and scratched his head. Again he scrutinized the occupant of the cage, and just as a malignant smile of triumph appeared at the corners of his mouth he replaced his hat with a bang and yelled to the sightseers in the tent: "Why, men, this is a swindle! This is not a wild man from Borneo or anywhere else. It's a thieving darkey that I gave six months to about a year ago, for larceny. I know him by the scar under his left ear."

"At this critical juncture, I whispered in his ear, 'Judge, this show is partly owned by Frank Clancy, and you know you owe your election to him.'

"He started uneasily, and without turning to look at me, again directed his gaze on the Wild Man. While the other occupants of the tent were waiting for the word from his lips that meant the destruction of the place and, perhaps, the killing or maiming of my two shivering savages, he looked up quickly, with the air of a man who had just discovered a great mistake.

"Men," he shouted, "I find that this thing has a scar under both ears, and therefore can't be the darkey I spoke of, although it looks ugly enough to be taken for him. Now, too, I notice that this thing has not the color of the other, and also that he is a giant in size. The more I think of it, the more I am struck with the cheapness and novelty of this show. It is a great show, men—a great show," he repeated, as he edged his way out through the newcomers that were entering.

"In 'making up' the negro, I had noticed the scar referred to by the Justice, and had evened matters up by painting one on the other side. This fact was quickly noted and seized upon by the quick-witted dispenser of pains and penalties, as he knew that to be in Clancy's bad books meant defeat at the next election.

"How did I come out?"

"Well, I quit winner to the tune of \$600 in less than six weeks, which was not so bad for a stranded actor."

## AMATEUR WRESTLING AT PASSAIC

James Johnson, William Hoffman and John Boy-dore were the winners in a wrestling tournament held

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Everybody who owns a dog of any kind will be interested in the Police Gazette book on the subject. 25 cents.

at Passaic, N. J., on April 10. Johnson met J. Antoni, a club mate, and threw him in ten minutes. Hoffman's opponent was Frank Reese, and he won after wrestling fourteen minutes. The last bout brought out Boy-dore and Charles Bush, which resulted in a victory for Boy-dore after eight minutes of fast work.

FELTZ AND GOODMAN FIGHT.

Tommy Feltz, the little featherweight fighter of South Brooklyn, suffered a defeat for the first time in many months at the Criterion A. C., Boston, April 14,



W. C. BODEVIN.

A Popular All Around Sport and Good Fellow located at Hesper, Iowa.

when he lost a decision to "Kid" Goodman, the local featherweight, in a fifteen-round bout. The battle was bitterly contested. Both boys fought hard throughout the fifteen rounds and it was a good contest, but Feltz was badly handicapped from having a day or so before fought a hard twenty-round go with Pinkey Evans at Schenectady, in which his shoulder and hip were injured. He now issues a challenge to Goodman, whom he is confident he can beat after he has a short rest.

NELSON WON FROM HALL.

Mark Nelson, of Minot, N. D., defeated Walter Hall, at Minot recently in a ten-round bout after a fast battle, during which he had a big advantage in every round.

ART ALBUM DRAWS TRADE.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your very handsome pugilistic art album, and it is the finest I have ever seen. It is on view here and attracts considerable attention from customers and others. It is a great thing for a saloon. Very truly yours,

JOSEPH ROSE,

Murray's Cafe, 184 Market St., Newark, N. J.

BOUTS IN PHILADELPHIA.

There was a good card of five bouts at the National Athletic Club, in Philadelphia, on April 15. The first go was between Buzzard Ingram and Jimmy Carley. For four rounds it was only a question which boy should happen to get in the lucky punch. In the fifth round Ingram perceptibly all in, Referee McGuigan stopped the go.

Mike Tuths, of Brooklyn, and Lew Ryall went the limit in hurricane style, with honors even at the close. Then came Jack O'Neill and Young Erne. Erne had clearly the better of the bout at long range, while O'Neill had a shade in his favor in the in-fighting. Eddie Lenny and Danny Cann followed. They went the six rounds at a rapid clip, with nothing to chose between them at the end.

Sammy Smith and Chick Tucker were the last pair to go on. Smith was the cleverer, Tucker the rugged and harder hitter. In the second round Tucker dropped Smith twice. The second time the bell saved him, and Tucker had much the best of the fighting from then to the end.

CONNOLLY WINS ANOTHER FIGHT.

Eddie Connolly, the American lightweight, was awarded the decision over Pat Daly, the welter-weight fighter of London, in a twenty-round bout recently. Connolly outpointed and outfought Daly throughout the contest, and the referee's decision in his favor met with the approval of the large crowd which witnessed the bout. The men fought for a purse of \$250 and a side bet of \$500. Considerable money changed hands on the result.

FELTZ AND EVANS DRAW.

A fight in private between Tommy Feltz, of Brooklyn, and Pinky Evans, of Yonkers, was decided at a resort near Schenectady, N. Y., on April 13. The battle, which was for twenty rounds, went the limit and terminated in a draw. Both boys were equally matched in point of cleverness, but Feltz seemed to be better off in the way of strength. Every time he landed flush he made Evans stagger. But the Yonkers boy was gritty and this alone saved him from defeat. In the sixth round Feltz drew first blood with a heavy swing on the jaw. In the tenth Evans had Feltz bleeding, too. From this round until the fifteenth it was even up. However, in

the sixteenth, Feltz at the advice of his seconds rushed Evans all over the ring and the Yonkers pugilist was very tired. In the nineteenth round Feltz almost put Evans down with a left-hand hook on the point of the chin. Both boys were well used up.

The preliminary introduced Yock Troy, of New York, and Neise Manning, of Schenectady. It was a slugging match from the gong. The battle became so hot in the third round that it was stopped by Referee Murray, who declared honors were even.

FREDERICKS BEAT LEWIS.

The fight between "Kid" Fredericks, of Buffalo, and Dude Lewis, before the S. A. C., at Spokane, Wash., recently, was given to the "Kid" on a foul in the eleventh round, although as a matter of fact he had the colored man outclassed from the start. Early in the fight when it became evident that Lewis couldn't win, he began fouling, but Fredericks fought on until the eleventh round when Referee Gus Klopff, stopped the contest and awarded him the decision. Lewis was many pounds heavier than his opponent.

WALCOTT WHIPS DONOVAN.

Joe Walcott vanquished Mike Donovan, of Rochester, in ten rounds before the Culture Club, of Boston, April 15, putting it all over him. The fight would have ended much sooner, only for Donovan's assortment of ducks, dodges, twists, turns and clinches, by which he escaped the more dangerous drives of his antagonist. If Walcott could have caught him two or three rounds would have sufficed.

Donovan landed once or twice, but not enough to do any damage. He was not in Walcott's class for a minute.

In the preliminaries Young Allen made Jack Dwyer quit at the end of the fourth round, and Joe Williams, of Cambridge, got the decision over Young Dwyer in ten rounds.

JOE GRIM'S WATERLOO.

Had Bobby Thompson possessed more quickness of foot and arm and used more judgment with his thinking tank he would have given Joe Grim more of a punching than he did deal out to the Italian orator at the Southern Athletic Club, Philadelphia, April 14. As it was, Grim was receiver general of a hard grueling, especially in the second, fifth and last rounds.

Thompson, smashed the Italian hard on body and face in these rounds, but through slowness he let his man get away from a considerable number of punches which, had any been delivered at the moment they were needed, things would have gone hard for Joseph.

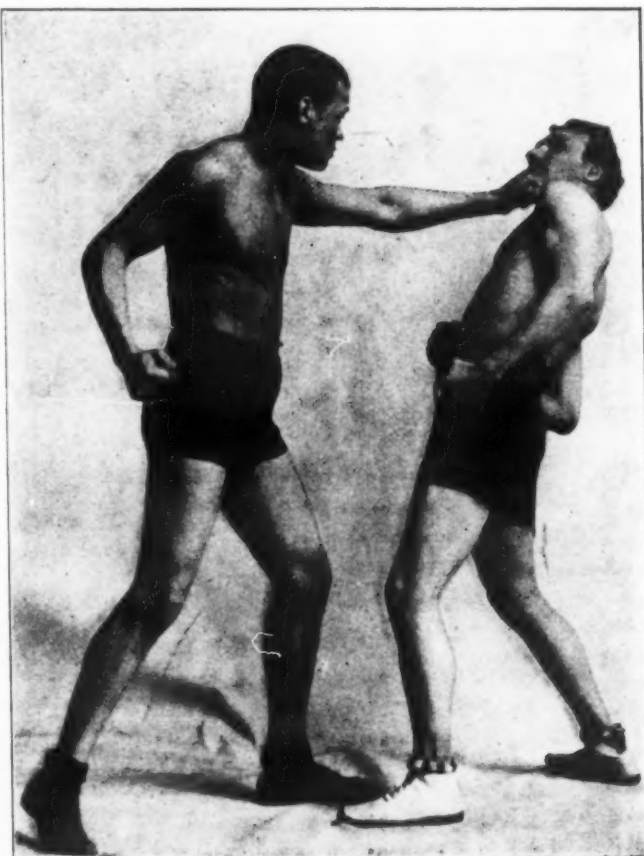
Our Halftone Photos.

Little Eddie Staats is the youngest member of the Vernon Athletic Club, of Brooklyn. He can play football, box and punch the bag, and the members will back him to meet any boy of his age and weight.

The roster of the White Sox Baseball Club, of Milwaukee, is as follows: C. Busch, manager; H. Fass, 2b.; Bally Frey, 1b.; E. Bloedow, p.; F. Koester, rf.; L. Roddy, lf.; H. Arnold, cf.; H. Laatsch, c.; Buck Raymond, p. and 3b., and P. Griswold, ss.

The Eagle Baseball Team, of Leadville, Col., is managed by Frank Lomaster, the county clerk. The players are J. Joyce, 1b.; W. Curtis, lf.; H. Howie, cf.; J. Nefsay, ss.; E. Lockhart, rf.; E. Tikani, 2b.; A. Bondy, c.; W. McCarthy, p. and captain, and E. Moran, 3b. Catcher Bondy is only fourteen years old.

Captain John N. Ortleib, of the Our Own Shooting Society, of Hoboken, N. J., the largest organization of its kind in the Union, is deservedly popular with his associates, who give him credit for being one of the most efficient and enthusiastic officers who ever



A GOOD LEFT.

The Famous Jab of Young Gibbs as it was Handed to Middleweight Billy Clifford at Butte, Mont.

held a special appointment with the society. They have in him a splendid marksman, a capital bowler and a good general all-round athlete.

~~~~~  
The latest and best Bartenders' Guide will be sent free with the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks on receipt of \$1.00.

THE ART OF WRESTLING, A STANDARD WORK, FREE WITH 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION TO POLICE GAZETTE, \$1.00



# ATTILA'S GREAT EXERCISES

IF FOLLOWED CAREFULLY

## MAKE MODERN ATHLETES

Continuation of the Great Series of Athletic Articles  
by the Master of Physical Culture.

FOLLOW HIS INSTRUCTIONS AND BECOME STRONG.

If You Want to Ask Any Questions Don't be Afraid to Write---Tell Your  
Friends About These Lessons.

By PROF. ATTILA.—Series No. 12.

If every young man, or old man, for that matter, who glances at these pages, would try my system for just one week, they would become enthusiastic over physical culture.

Remember, a man is never too old to learn, nor is he ever too old to take physical culture.

Nothing could possibly be better for the barber, who is confined all day and part of the evening in his shop. His muscles don't have a chance, and that is what they need.

Ten or twenty minutes out of the twenty-four hours would make a new man of him in a week. It would make him feel better and stronger and he could do more work with less exertion than ever before.

This also applies to the hotel man and the bartender. You never want to be thoroughly satisfied with yourself, no matter who you are or what you are.

A wise man is always trying to improve himself at every opportunity, and when you get a chance like this you want to take advantage of it.

Men are making thousands of dollars to-day out of what I offer to the POLICE GAZETTE readers free of cost.

If you come to my studio, I'll charge you \$100. You will understand by this that these lessons are valuable.

If you have learned of them to-day for the first time I would suggest that you immediately send for back numbers so that you can have the series complete.

You would send ten cents if you thought you would receive by return mail a \$1 bill, wouldn't you? I consider the copies of the GAZETTE that contain my lessons are worth more than \$1.

Think it over and suit yourself, but hundreds of thousands agree with me.

### EXERCISE NO. 22.

This is a duplicate of No. 21, except that the left leg is thrust out and the pupil squats on the right leg. Do from three to six times.

### EXERCISE NO. 23.

Assume the same position as in Exercise No. 21. Raise the knees forcibly and alternately towards the shoulders, bringing them as high as possible. Do twenty times.

A. B. Herman, Columbus, O.—A walk is always beneficial. Exercises No. 4, 5 and 6 ought to correct your shoulders.

J. S. Dennis, New Orleans.—Back numbers of the POLICE GAZETTE, containing the exercises, can be had by remitting the amount to Richard K. Fox.

H. J. C., Grafton, N. D.—There will be some stomach exercises in a few weeks. The best way to reduce your flesh is to put on heavy clothing and take slow runs to induce profuse perspiration. Eat sparingly and avoid drinking too much.

George Haney, New Orleans.—Use them only as long as you feel able. Do not exhaust yourself.

For five years I have been investigating the approved methods of physical culture. For "strength and endurance" your dumb-bell exercises are the best. Ten minutes with the bells, a shower bath and a moderate walk of two miles will prepare the average business man for the day. I have only missed one of your valuable numbers and will send for it. Yours truly, with best wishes,

A. C. STILES, Insurance Broker,  
214 Sansome St., San Francisco, Cal.

Your Physical Culture Lessons, by Prof. Attila, are the most useful I have ever seen published, and I am following them with great benefit to myself and friends.

Yours thankfully, ALBERT KNOWLER,  
Hackney Road, London, England.

We being constant readers of your valuable paper desire to thank you for the able management and valuable contents of same, especially in reference to your physical culture department. We find your exercises

very beneficial and impatiently await each Saturday for the new exercise. Yours truly,

MEMBERS OF CO. H,  
20th U. S. Infy., Columbus Barracks, O.

### CYCLIST WALTHOUR BEATS BALD

Bobby Walthour won two straights heats in the five-mile motor race with Eddie Bald, of Buffalo, at Atlanta,

stood the gaff, although most present believed he could not last from round to round. In the fifth and sixth rounds Coffey picked up, getting on to Canole's dextrous left jabs and baffling his favorite body blows. Canole shifted then and used his right across with precision and effectiveness, but the stamina of the New Yorker offset all this into the eighth and ninth, when Coffey found Canole hard and often. Canole was tired in the eighth and ninth, and the chair was welcome at the gong. In the tenth they rallied. Canole had perhaps the better of this on points, but in effectiveness there was little difference.

### FENCER PAVESE WINS A MATCH.

Generoso Pavese, of Baltimore, defeated A. Pappano, of Philadelphia, in a fencing bout with Italian foils and sabres in Baltimore, Md., on April 16.

### KELLY AND SCHRECK DRAW.

Hugo Kelly, of Chicago, and Mike Schreck, of Cincinnati, fought twenty rounds to a draw at St. Louis, April 16.

At various stages it looked as though either man could win with a knockout, but the final punch was not hanging around.

### BOXERS FINED FOR ASSAULT.

Judge Emmons, in the East Boston, Mass., Court recently, rendered his decision in the case of George Gardiner and Peter Maher, the heavyweight boxers, who were charged with mutual assault and battery. He found the defendants guilty, and imposed a fine of \$100.

Jesse Cove was counsel for the boxers. His contention was that the participants in a sport or pastime assumed all things incidental to the aforesaid participation.

Should the decision of Judge Emmons be upheld by the higher courts, boxing bouts by organized clubs will receive a knockout blow. The case in point grew out

in condition and is six feet tall. Galvin says he has all the capers that will make a champion and is anxious to arrange a match for him with Jack Johnson, the California heavyweight, who beat George Gardiner.

Local sports who have seen him perform will back him if he secures a match with Johnson. He has already had three battles, winning them all by knock-outs in less than three rounds.

### JOHNSON WINS OVER FERGUSON.

Jack Johnson, the colored heavyweight champion of the world, who hails from California, verified all that has been said about his ability as a boxer in his bout with Sandy Ferguson, of Chelsea, at the Essex Athletic Club, Boston, April 16. He was all over the Chelsea giant from the start, who showed well in only one round, the ninth, when he undertook to mix matters a little.

In the tenth Sandy again returned to the tactics he pursued in the previous rounds, stalling, breaking ground and clinching. Johnson throughout jabbed him in the face and escaped for eight rounds without being hit. He landed many effective body punches, too, which made Sandy wince.

At the termination of the tenth, Referee Dan Donnelly declared Johnson the winner.

### JACK MUNROE AS A REFEREE.

Willie Schumaker, of the Avonia A. C., the ex-amateur bantam champion, and Terry Edwards, of Brooklyn, met in private in a Harlem hall on April 15, and Schumaker was awarded the decision at the end of the tenth round. Jack Munroe, the Butte miner, was the referee. Jimmy Stone and Joe Hopkins, colored, fought a six-round draw.

### RING EVENTS.

The preliminaries of the Thompson-Grim fight, held at the Southern Athletic Club, Philadelphia, April 14, were fair. In the opening bout the Ace of Spades bested the Ping Pong Boy. Young Mooney quit in the fourth round with Kid Lincoln. Billy Willis and Tom Coleman went six rounds to a draw, while Art Prieur, of Buffalo, had a shade on Harry Lenny.

Jack Lansing, of Camden, and Young Mack, of Chester, fought one of the fastest six-round battles seen in Chester this season before the Chester (Pa.) Broadway Athletic Club. Lansing was a little more scientific and showed better footwork, but a draw would be fair to both. Jack McKenzie, of Philadelphia, had the best of a six-round contest with Lou Beckwith, of Cleveland, and Jack McCain, of Chester, defeated Johnny Murphy, of Philadelphia, in the third round, after a vicious fight.

### MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

Tommy Corcoran, of the Reds, puts in his spare time studying law.

Jay Hughes, the Californian, is still holding out on the Brooklyn Club.

Out in Kansas City they say that Charley Nichols is pitching as good ball as he ever did.

Callahan is making quite a record for himself at third for the Chicago White Stockings.

It looks as though McGraw has secured a couple of valuable infielders in Habb and Gilbert.

Pat Tebeau is expected to get back into baseball by buying an interest in the Kansas City American Association Club.

Harry Davis of the Philadelphia Americans is considered by many to be the finest all-round first baseman of the country.

F. V. Hull, one of the most noted as well as oldest trainers of horses, died at Lexington, Ky., recently at the age of seventy-six.

The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1903 is the best. It contains thirty-two full page halftone illustrations. Price, 10 cents.

Al Maul, the once famous Baltimore pitcher, will seek fame on the gridiron this year as coach for the Lehigh, Pa., University team.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has signed the bill prohibiting athletic exhibitions of longer duration than twelve hours in each calendar day.

George Van Haltren seems to be playing as if this was his first season on the diamond. Wonderful old player—and a great credit to the National game.

Cy Seymour says he never expects to pitch again. He can line them in from the outfield like a shot, but his arm cannot stand a continuous strain.

The Cleveland American League team has issued a challenge to play the Pittsburg champions in New Orleans, the winner to take the entire gate receipts.

Arthur Holden made a high dive backwards from a height of ninety-two feet into the Hudson river recently, turning a back somersault as he descended.

Manager Armour, of the Cleveland, says LaJole will make no attempt to play in Philadelphia this season.

"Kid" Gleason is still practicing with the Philadelphia Athletics and waiting for somebody to send him the money he claims New York paid Detroit for his release.

It seems the general impression now that Wilhelm and Falkenburg will be the two youngsters kept on the Pittsburg team. They are each pitching ball that counts.

Billy Cordes, the well-known Brooklyn bowler, rolled 300 in the National League April 13. This is the first time this score has ever been rolled in a tournament. His scores for the three games were 202, 232 and 300.

The gamest thing on earth is a game cock. The "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide," 25 cents, will tell you how to breed, train and handle them. Write for our list of books.

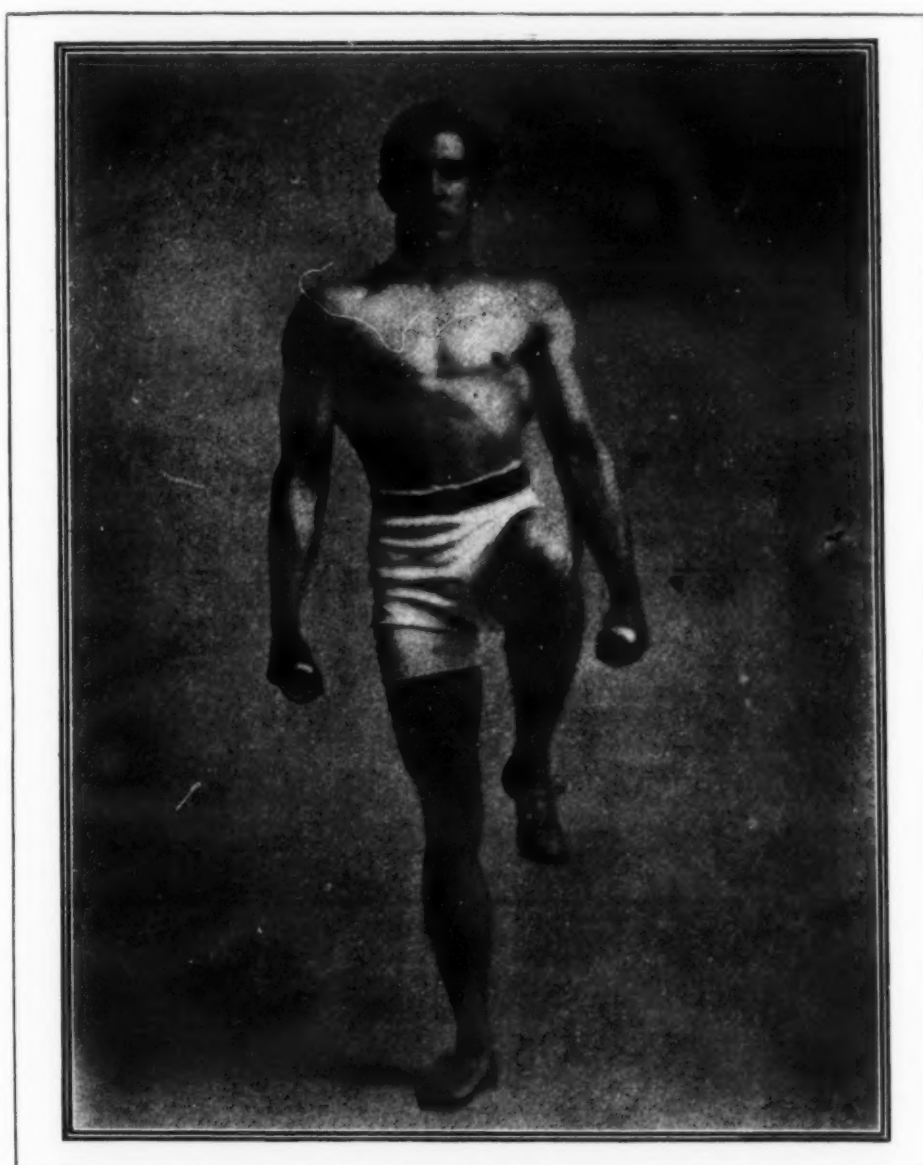


PLATE No. 23.

April 15. Walthour took the first heat by three-quarters of a lap in 7:42 2-5, and the second heat by a lap and a quarter in 7:25.

### TEMPLE PUTS HAGHEY OUT.

Larry Temple, the colored boxer, decisively defeated Charley Haghey, of Lowell, in the main bout at the Tammany Club at Roxbury, Mass., April 15. Temple showed splendid form and has improved greatly. He was clever with both hands and after the middle of the opening round was a sure winner.

It looked as if he would win in the third round. He sent Haghey down twice with stiff right punches on the jaw, but got careless, and instead of following up his opponent, allowed Haghey to rest.

Only in one round did the white man do good work. In the fifth he used his left in straight jabs and Temple persisted in running into that punch.

The end came in the seventh round. Haghey was knocked down twice and the last time he stayed down.

### CANOLE AND COFFEY BOX DRAW.

Martin Canole, of Fall River, and Kid Coffey, of New York, put up a fast and hard fight before the Gladiator Athletic Club, of Fall River, Mass., April 16. A draw would have been the correct decision had one been given.

In the opening rounds Canole showed considerable superiority both in landing and blocking. Coffey grimly

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"Boxing and How to Train" is one of the best books of its kind published. It is free to you if you will send \$1 to the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks subscription.

of an exhibition held by the Maverick A. C. in Lyceum Hall, and the ruling applies with equal force to every club where boxing bouts are held.

It is exceedingly tough for Peter Maher to be fined when he was put on the shelf in the first round.

NOT JIMMY BARRY, THE BOXER.

L. F. Wakely of Chicago, acting manager for Jimmy Barry, the well known boxer, writes to the POLICE GAZETTE to say that the Jimmy Barry recently arrested at Newport, Ky., was not the real one, but an imposter.

BENNY YANGER AT WORK.

Benny Yanger, of Chicago, whose photograph is published on the front page this week, got the decision over Clarence English, of Nebraska City, Neb., in a ten-round contest at Kansas City, April 16. Yanger outclassed his opponent at all stages of the fight, except in the second and ninth rounds, when English made a fair showing.

The bout was at all stages interesting, but Yanger's showing was not as good as was expected. Local sporting men say he would have little chance with McGovern or Young Corbett if his work with English was his best. He lacked punching ability.

A PUGILISTIC DARK HORSE.

There is a heavyweight boxer in Rochester, who is anxious to meet Jack Munroe or Jack Johnson in the roped arena. Pat Galvin, the local fistic manager, who brought out Mike Donovan, has taken the management of the newcomer and has given him the nom de plume of "Galvin's Cyclone." He weighs 190 pounds



WHERE WIVES ARE CHEAP.
AN ARDENT SOUTH CAROLINA SWAIN SUCCEEDS IN GETTING THE BELLE OF THE
COUNTY FOR A PAIR OF RAZOR-BACK HOGS.



HID HER IN THE TRUNK.
HOW AN ELOPING JOCKEY OUTWITTED A HUSTLING MOTHER-IN-LAW AT BAY CITY, MICH., BY SECRETING HIS BRIDE.

SHARKEY AND MUNROE

—DOUBT THE CLUB'S ABILITY TO PULL IT OFF—

ANXIOUS TO FIGHT IN BUTTE

Young Corbett Says if McGovern Can Raise \$10,000
Backing He Will Give Him Another Battle.

DEATH ROBS FITZSIMMONS OF HIS BEST FRIEND.

Jim Corbett and Jeffries Exchange Airy Persiflage—"Spike" Sullivan Challenges
Joe Gans—Small Talk About the Pugilists.

Looks like there might be something doing again in that affair between Tom Sharkey and Jack Munroe. The negotiations fell through because of the exacting demands of the Sallor pugilist, who not having much faith in the Butte, Mont., promoters to pull off a real prize fight without interference from the authorities, tried to hedge himself around with a safeguard in the shape of a \$10,000 forfeit from the club. A proposition which, by the way, the promoters couldn't see with a spy glass. But feeling assured that everything can be arranged, James Murphy, representing the club, came to New York City for the purpose of clinching the match. He had a talk with Clark Ball, manager of Munroe, and Tom Sharkey. He told them that the Broadway Club was anxious to secure the mill, but that he would not be able to come to terms for a day or so. It is understood that Mr. Murphy has with him the necessary forfeit to secure the match, but that he will be unable to post the money until he has heard from the club's backers.

It is said that the promoters of the Broadway Club want assurances from the authorities that there will be no interference, and when this has been given the money will be posted at once and the articles of agreement signed. The club does not want to take a chance to lose the entire forfeit and at the same time fail to pull the match off.

In speaking of the battle, Mr. Murphy said: "I have seen both Sharkey and Clark Ball and I think everything will come about all right. We are anxious to have the fight take place in Butte. In fact, all of the influential people want the mill. I have the \$5,000 forfeit with me to bind the match, but before posting the money I want to hear from Butte. I expect to receive word in a day or two advising me as to what course to take. I have advised both men of the exact situation, and I don't think there will be any trouble in coming to terms when the proper time arrives."

Manager Ball said that he understood the situation and that he believed that the Broadway Club would eventually secure the match.

While in the East Mr. Murphy will make an effort to secure several other good matches. Among the men whom he would like to sign are Kid McCoy, George Gardiner, Young Peter Jackson and Joe Gans.

Young Corbett sees the possibility of getting another crack at Terry McGovern. When he heard the other day that Sam Harris wanted to take Terry's end for \$10,000 if a third match were arranged, and that George and Johnny Considine would put up his contribution to the stake he expressed the desire to have the matter rest until his arrival in New York.

"If this story is true," he said, "then I suppose it is up to me to give McGovern another chance. That is, of course, provided that the people can stand for it, and also provided some guarantee of sufficient gain can be given me aside from the side bet. I have licked McGovern twice now and there is absolutely nothing more in the way of glory for me to repeat the dose. But, as I say, if he has the backing, then I suppose he can be accommodated once more. If another meeting should be arranged between us, however, I would have it specified beforehand that neither McGovern nor his friends should set up their usual crying after I had beaten their pet again. However, I shall not be ready to talk the matter over seriously until my arrival in New York in a week or so."

It is no secret now that McGovern really did have Corbett in a bad way at one time in their recent fight. This comes from no less an authority than Harry Tutbill, who trained Corbett and seconded him in the ring. Referring to the incident he says that at the time those who had anything to do with the champion in the ring thought it was all over when Terry scored the right hand body punch in the eighth round.

"My boy was all but done for," said Tutbill, "and it was only by clinching, holding and stalling that he weathered out the round. Fortunately, the blow was landed when the boys were fighting near our corner, and you can bet I lost no time in dousing Corbett with cold water to bring him round."

"Corbett was confident of whipping Terry, and, while he had a little trouble in making the weight, I am glad that he forced this weight on himself, for the reason that he is a lazy trainer and a perfect loafer in his work. He said often to me during the training season: 'Harry, if I didn't have to make that weight I wouldn't train a minute for this fellow.' This will serve to show how confident he was."

Bob Fitzsimmons lost the best friend he ever had the other day when his wife (Rose Julian) died from an acute attack of typhoid pneumonia. She had been ill for several days before the disease took a turn for the worse. During the night it was apparent that she was in a critical condition. When Bob realized the seriousness of the case he searched alone for four hours for oxygen to prolong his wife's life, and it was only after going to three hospitals that he finally secured it. When he reached his wife's bedside her heart action was so faint that the physicians could hardly distinguish it.

When the end came the big fellow laid his head upon the bed and sobbed like a child. He was unable to talk to anyone. He could not speak of his wife without a sob.

"She was the best friend I ever had," said he. "She was the best woman that ever lived, and I don't know

what I will do. There's the little ones, and if it were not for them, I wouldn't care what happened. Poor Rose, she was always so fair about everything. I can't talk about her; I feel just like a woman."

Grief over the death of his wife has so distracted the ex-champion, that his condition is considered serious.

One incident of the sad occurrence brought about a reconciliation between Fitzsimmons and Martin Julian, his brother-in-law. During his trip to buy oxygen for his dying wife Fitz met Martin, who had just returned from California. The relations between the two men had been somewhat strained ever since the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight at Coney Island. At times peace was patched up, but never lasted for any length of time. When Fitzsimmons met his brother-in-law he told him that his sister was dying and advised him to hurry immediately to the house.

During the hours between that of the return of Fitzsimmons with the oxygen and the death of Mrs. Fitzsimmons, Julian and Lanky Bob had several conferences, and Julian did everything in his power to assist his brother-in-law to withstand the blow and consoled him as best he could after death ensued. The reconciliation which took place at that time appears to be more permanent than any other that has occurred since their serious falling out over five years ago.

James J. Jeffries and James J. Corbett met in a well known cafe on the Board-walk in Atlantic City one day last week. The meeting was a surprise to both men, and of decided interest to those in the cafe. Jeffries and Corbett shook hands in a friendly manner.

"I see," remarked Jeffries, "that you have been very busy of late, Jim—in the newspapers."

"Oh, I gave a few interviews; but that won't be a marker to what I'll do in 'Frisco in the near future."

Then they all laughed. Which of the two will "wear the smile that won't come off?"

One-Eyed Connolly, please write!

With Jimmy Britt claiming to be the best of the white lightweights, it's too bad Spike Sullivan isn't over here now, for I feel pretty sure that the Californian's assertion would make the "Mick" hang a chip on his shoulder and there'd be something doing in short order. Evidently Spike has never heard of Britt,



JAMES McELROY.

An Evansville, Ind., Middleweight who wants a Match. Address Editor of Police Gazette.

for he has swung out a line for Joe Gans and wants to fight him for the lightweight championship of the world. Jim Buckley, who enjoys confidential relations with the Irish fighter, told me the other day that he received a letter from Spike, who is matched to meet Jabez White for English lightweight honors before the

Sporting men all agree that the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" is the most complete. 32 Halftone Illustrations. 160 Pages of Records. Price, Ten Cents.

National Sporting Club, London. Sullivan said he was confident of defeating White with a knockout. The fight is for fifteen rounds.

"Match me against Joe Gans for \$1,000, battle to be held in America this summer or next fall," says Spike. "Sullivan," said Buckley, "is a hundred per cent better man than he was four years ago. When he met Gans and suffered defeat he was not in the best of health. If anyone can whip Gans it is Spike. Sullivan will return to America immediately after his fight with White. He is ready to box Gans at either San Francisco or Fort Erie at the lightweight limit, or at 125 pounds."

After some of his recent exhibitions it looks like a case of "Love's Labor Lost" for Tommy Feltz to post \$1,000 to bind him in a match with Young Corbett for the featherweight championship, the men to weigh in at the limit, 122 pounds at ringside, or for a match with Harry Forbes for the bantam championship, the men to weigh in at 115 pounds. Feltz is willing to meet either of the men before any responsible club and his forfeit is up. Feltz claims the championship in both these classes, asserting that neither Corbett nor Forbes has fought at the weight of his class in months.

Feltz's claim is all right, for Corbett couldn't make 122 pounds unless he cut off a leg, and the same thing might be said about Feltz with regard to scaling 115 pounds. Looks as if Tommy were trailing along with the Denver lad for a reputation.

Since Denver Ed Martin "went by the way" of Glasgow under the soothing influence of a few sturdy wallops on the jaw, the hopes and expectations of the colored rooters have been centered upon one Jack Johnson, a Western "dinge," who proudly claims the title of "colored heavyweight champion of the world." Journeying with main gladiatorial in the direction of that mecca for pugilistic pilgrims, "New Yawk," the African glove thrower stopped off at Boston long enough to engage in a little scence with Sandy Ferguson, Chelsea's bad man. The fight was warm one, but the colored champ won out. He had everything his own way in every round but the ninth round, when Ferguson became the aggressor and mixed matters with some success. In the tenth round, Sandy again took the defensive. Johnson jabbed his opponent in the face and escaped for eight rounds without being hit. Then they gave him the cake, and Joe Walcott gave him the numbers of a few streets in the metropolis, where "they treat you well."

Looks as if Joe had an idea of fighting Johnson himself, and with the instincts of a clever campaigner, was "laying pipe."

A fine of \$100 was imposed on George Gardner, the boxer, in Boston, yesterday, the heavy-weight having been pronounced guilty of assault upon Peter Maher, with whom he recently fought before a club.—Boston Globe.

Wrong decision! Ought to presented Gardner with a thousand as an extra incentive to knock the old dub's block off!

Terry McGovern says that his time will come. The general impression was that his time had come.

Dick Toner has been sojourning in New York City for the past few months and his presence here is indicative of the fact that the sports have enjoyed many nocturnal sessions, the details which would hardly make good Sunday reading. Dick is a great dog and cock fancier and what he doesn't know about getting up sub rosa entertainments for the boys isn't worth knowing. As it is the most exciting of the winter sports in the Metropolis have been held on the quiet. It has been rat-baiting and cock fighting. These have not been combined, but have been held not 100 miles (maybe) from each other, in very fashionable neighborhoods. The attendance has been very largely composed of fashionable men from the best Fifth avenue clubs, notably the Kulcebocker and Union. Bets have run very high. The love of sport of this kind has been great, and men have risen with the crack of dawn on winter mornings to take ferry and train out of town to certain secluded farmhouses where the rites have been performed.

To the tyro in sporting matters, there is something presumably devilish in getting the secret tip "on the quiet" and following it with the stealth of a "bull" on a "gum-shoe trail." Toner is the boy who can plan a game and bring it to a successful conclusion—if the rats hold out!

Jim Corbett says he will go into politics in New York if he whips Jeffries. Jim at last has discovered an easier graft than fighting.

That Larry Temple seems to have the welterweight contingent "skinned to a whisper" judging from their aversion to going into the ring with him. Joe Walcott is the only one who looks to have a chance to beat him and Joe isn't sending automobiles after his colored rival, either. In his bout with Charley Haghey, of Lowell, in Boston the other night, Temple showed great improvement over his form in previous bouts. He was clever with both hands, and was sure of the verdict almost from the beginning of the first round. He had Haghey down twice in the third round, and it looked as though he would win there and then, but he grew careless and failed to follow up his advantage. In only one round did the white man do good work, and that was in the fifth. He landed a number of straight left jabs that made the negro run. The end came in the seventh round, when Haghey was floored twice, and the latter time he stayed down.

With Walcott, Temple, Gans and Johnson all in the ascendant looks as if the colored fighter was getting to be the real "a-lig."

In the hour of his great bereavement I extend my sincere sympathy to Bob Fitzsimmons.

SAM AUSTIN.

SHARKEY IS GOOD ON THE MAT.

A large crowd of sports saw Tom Sharkey defeat Max Luttbeg, the great little Yonkers lightweight, in a wrestling match at Yonkers, April 17. The sailor essayed to down Luttbeg twice within an hour, and easily accomplished the task, throwing his man the first time in 7 minutes and 20 seconds and again in 11 minutes and 40 seconds.

After the contest Luttbeg said he thought Sharkey could defeat any wrestler in the world.

In the preliminary the Russian Giant tried to throw Tom Carroll, of Brooklyn, thrice in one hour. He gained two falls, but lost the contest by being once thrown by his opponent.

JIMMY BRITT 'FRISCO'S BOXER

Will be Lightweight Champion if He
Fights Joe Gans.

BY SAM C. AUSTIN.—No. 15.

Out 'Frisco way they think pretty well of Jimmy Britt as a fighter. Best lightweight in the world, they say, and the chances are that Britt could qualify for that distinction were he less scrupulous about fighting negroes. He has beaten Frank Erne and Kid Lavigne,



Photo by Bushnell: San Francisco

JIMMY BRITT.

and Joe Gans alone rises above him, only by reason of Britt's aversion to placing himself on a footing of equality with the black champion.

Britt is a natural fighter, who acquired his penchant for the boxing game through watching his brother Billy perform, both in the ring and out of it. Billy was noted as an exceptionally good man, but just inside the premier line, when he gave up the strenuous life and settled down. He gave no thought to his kid brother following in his footsteps until one day they put on the gloves together for a little "warming up." Just what happened may be imagined from the amount of enthusiasm the elder brother displayed when he told all his friends how "the kid had done him up."

Fighting proved to be Jimmy's forte, just as it was his brother's, and any opportunity to get into a scrap with the gloves, or "bare uns," was welcomed. He always won his fights, too, and became so much admired for his work that it was decided to put him in the amateur tournament for the lightweight championship of the Pacific coast. He was a member of the Olympic Club and distinguished himself by winning the title in a manner which stamped him as a worthy candidate for professional honors.

It was only a step from the amateur ranks to a place among his professional brethren, and the same success which characterized his career in the former attended him later. He had a contemptuous regard for local rivals and beat them mercilessly. He beat Kid Lavigne and through him got a line on Frank Erne, whom he subsequently fought and defeated.

That battle Erne himself describes as follows: "Britt is one of the best men I ever met," he said. "Some people think that because he whipped me I must have gone back. When I fought him I was as strong as I ever was. I had not lost any of my boxing ability or judgment. For five rounds I thought I was beating him."

"Then he began getting me in the body. Those blows don't hurt, but all the time they are paralyzing and deadening your nerves, clear up to your eyes. The first thing I knew I suddenly realized that I couldn't see Britt plainly. Instantly I thought that everybody had started smoking at once. Then it flashed over me that I was being knocked out—that I was weakening and that my nerves were becoming paralyzed by the pounding. I got another blow and I fell over upon my hands and knees. I tried to get up, but I was paralyzed. I couldn't move a muscle, although I was acutely conscious of all that was going on around me."

"Finally the count was over and my seconds came into the ring and carried me to my corner, still unable to move. It was several minutes before I could stand up, and I was weak then. Britt's body blows are as hard as any I have ever felt. I can recommend his fighting ability, for I know what he can do."

If ever any influence is brought to bear to change Britt from his avowed purpose never to fight a black man, he will give Joe Gans an awful tussle for the lightweight championship title.

NEXT WEEK—MATTY MATTHEWS.

OUR INQUIRY DEPARTMENT

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MANY INTRICATE QUESTIONS

Everything Appertaining to Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting,
Racing, Trotting, Baseball and Cards.

DON'T HESITATE TO ASK US ABOUT ANYTHING.

Our Sources of Information Are Accurate and Our Decisions Settle
Many Wagers for Our Readers.

J. M. W., Wilmington, N. C.—Where was Robert Fitzsimmons born?.....England.

A. W., Crystal Falls, Mich.—We do not give gratuitous advertising to coin dealers.

Guy, Toronto.—Who is the richest heavyweight fighting to-day?.....Charley Mitchell.

F. L. B., Cleveland, O.—Who is the best all-around developed man in the world?.....Sandow.

Hall, Newark, N. J.—Inform me of the birthplace of Dixon, the prize fighter?.....Halifax, N. S.

E. J. M., Milwaukee, Wis.—Give me the exact age of Terry McGovern?.....Born March 9, 1879.

E. P., Xenia, O.—A bet that Gus Ruhlin is a Swede; B bets he is not.....Not a Swede. Swiss descent.

F. M. V., Columbus, O.—In poker dice which is high, five aces or five sixes?.....Sixes high in dice.

C. M., Marshfield, Ore.—Were pictures of Jeffries and Fitzsimmons' fight taken at the ring side?.....No.

J. J. K., New York.—Did a certain Tommy Baker ever fight Jerry Marshall?.....No record of the fight.

G. A. H., Clearfield, Pa.—Was Corbett knocked out by Fitz at Carson, or counted out?.....Counted out.

G. H. S., Fort Assiniboine, Mont.—Send ten cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for full records.

R. H. L., Richmond, Va.—1. Yes, leaves you in better condition. 2. You cannot take too many lessons.

G. M. C., Lorain, O.—On what date were the revenue stamps placed on playing cards?.....October, 1894.

T. M., Pendleton, Ore.—What is Benny Yanger's right name?.....That is his right name as far as we know.

A. O., Harvard, Ill.—Was Benny Yanger ever knocked out by Terry McGovern?.....They never fought.

L. H., Glendale, N. Y.—Who was the first man that produced the play called "McFadden's Flats"?.....Gus Hill.

W. F., Olneyville, R. I.—In Philadelphia for instance, the authorities will permit no decisions to be rendered.

A. P. S., Minneapolis, Minn.—Where does the solar plexus lie?.....Over the pit of the stomach between short ribs.

A. F., Pittsburg, Pa.—Who is the champion wrestler of Pennsylvania?.....Give it up. No recognized champion.

C. K. Z., Corning, N. Y.—He is American born and a citizen by birth, no matter who or what his parents are.

J. O. G., Hannibal, Mo.—A bet B that Sullivan and Kilrain fought seventy-six rounds?.....Seventy-five rounds.

B. D., Wisconsin.—Tell me the whereabouts of Ike Weir and Jake Kilrain?.....Weir is in Boston. Kilrain in Baltimore.

J. S., New York.—In a poker game is an eight, nine, ten, Jack and queen, not of same kind, a flush?.....No; a straight.

D. F., Chicago, Ill.—Why don't you try Harry Gilmore in your city. He will make a boxer of you if you've got it in you.

J. W., Dayton, O.—On what date and year did the McGovern-Sullivan contest take place at Louisville, Ky.?.....Feb. 22, 1902.

A. T. S., Fort Assiniboine, Mont.—Which is the best hand in a game of poker, a straight flush or four aces?.....Straight flush.

J. A. K., Baltimore, Md.—Give me the correct weight of McGovern and Corbett when they fought the first time?.....126 pounds.

N. M., Marysville, Mont.—Did Bob Fitzsimmons at any time in his fight with James Corbett break his thumb?.....No record of it.

W. S., El Paso, Tex.—Is there a lightweight pugilist by the name of Maynard in the States?.....Billy Maynard is a featherweight.

E. C. M., Pensacola, Fla.—At what weight did Frank Erne fight Terry McGovern when they met Jan. 16, 1900?.....128 pounds.

C. E. B., Cherryvale, Kan.—Is there any difference in a straight royal flush, diamonds or hearts?.....No; all suits are of equal value.

H. R., Stambaugh, Mich.—Draw poker, five men playing; I deal; the next man antes; we all stay; can the ante man raise his ante?.....No.

Reader.—Who was head trainer of Sullivan for the fight between Corbett and Sullivan at New Orleans?.....Phil Casey, the handball player.

C. V., Elizabeth, N. J.—Let me know what an English Guinea in Georgios 3rd's time is worth?.....Give it up. We are not coin experts.

B. K., Montgomery, Ala.—I write to know about the man that was to push the box car from San Francisco to Chicago?.....Probably a fake.

Joe Bruner, Sonora, Mexico.—Question was answered. You must have overlooked it. There is no existing record for such a performance.

Reader, Lakewood, R. I.—Where could I obtain swivel posts for professional floor bag punching?.....Write to sporting goods store in Providence.

A Patron.—A bet B that for a fight to go ten rounds the fighters must come up for the eleventh. B contends that after they answer the bell for the tenth round the fight has gone ten, basing his contention on the records, which never show that a fight has been lost in a part of a round, but call a part the whole?.....Men must complete ten full rounds until gong sounds, sending them to their corners.

W. B., Philadelphia, Pa.—Whistler's record has never been compiled.

G. P. H., New Orleans, La.—Go to any race track and apply for position.

W. H. C., Custer, Idaho.—Depends upon the extent of your friendship.

W. B., Canton, O.—Who is the featherweight champion at the present time?.....McGovern was the last to win the title at the recognized weight.

J. H., Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Did Jim Hall ever knock out Bob Fitzsimmons?.....Claims to have done so in Australia, but Fitz declares it was a lay down.

T. L. X., El Paso, Tex.—Which are the five largest lodges in the world? How many members has the

Govern was the last man to win at the featherweight championship limit. 2. He is not accepted as such. 3. No; because it was a handicap match below the recognized limit. McGovern never claimed a right to the title.

F. J. S., Pensacola, Fla.—What is the weight a man can train down from 138 pounds, stripped, 5 feet 8 inches tall, and retain his former strength?.....About 12 pounds.

J. R., Philadelphia, Pa.—I read a year or so ago about a 1,000-pound dumb-bell you had in your office, offering so much to any man to lift it; is the offer still open?.....No.

Bob, the Barber, Chicago.—Did Benny Yanger knock Young Corbett out in their first fight?.....Yes. Complete records of both men are in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual."

Kane, Reynoldsville, Pa.—Who has held the belt for the championship bare-knuckle fighters of the world from dates of 1865 to 1892?.....Jem Mace, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries.

J. E. W., Brooklyn.—Who has been in the fighting business the longest, Peter Maher or Joe Choynski?.....Choynski. Send 10 cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" containing both records.

C. L. F., Michigan City, Ind.—Draw poker; A has ace, deuce, trey, four and five of spades; B has king, queen, Jack, ten and nine of spades; who wins?.....B wins. Ace is low in A's sequence.

F. E., Philadelphia.—Where can I buy a photograph of Young Corbett, one in ring costume and one with sack coat, white vest and bow tie, and left hand in his pocket?.....Buy our supplements.

Subscriber, Kalamazoo, Mich.—Inform me of a pugilist named Dan Haley, where he is and what his age is?.....Only know of Patsy Haley, about twenty-five years old. Now located in Maine.

L. W. H., Marinette, Wis.—A bet B that Young Corbett, after defeating Terry McGovern, is not champion of the world, but just champion of the United States?.....Champion of America at 128 pounds.

R. and H., Ensley, Ala.—A says J. L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell fought thirty-nine rounds at Chantilly, France, and Mitchell did not knock Sullivan off his feet during the fight; B says that during that fight

poker: A deals and picks up his hand and looks at it and finds he has six cards; in his hand dead or is it a misdeal?.....1. Cannot do it. 2. Hand is dead after he looks at it.

W. B. S., Charlottesville, Va.—Who drew first blood in their last fight, Corbett or McGovern? How can Young Corbett be featherweight champion when he never fought at the featherweight limit?.....1. McGovern drew first blood. 2. He is not the featherweight champion.

J. H. P., Galetton, Pa.—A bet B that John L. Sullivan fought a majority of his battles in more than a twenty-foot ring; B bets that he fought in less than twenty-foot ring?.....Cannot answer such a question with satisfaction. Measurements of rings were wrong in many instances.

Reader, Johannesburg, S. A.—In using figures thus, 3-9-03, for business communications, viz: month, date of month, and year, which place must number of month appear, first or second?.....Second section. As you have written it, it is third of September, 1903. Day, Month, Year.

H. M. H., New York.—Let me know the dates of the last fight between McClelland and Daly, and Mike Shreck and Hugo Kelly, and who won?.....1. Jack McClelland and Andy Daly, March 21, ten rounds; McClelland won. 2. Hugo Kelly and Mike Shreck, Jan. 20, fifteen rounds; Kelly won.

A. G., Pittston, Pa.—How does Louis Cyr prove his right to the title of strongest man in the world? Of the three breeds, bulldogs, bull terriers and Boston terriers, which are the strongest and best fighters? 1. Because he won it in an open competition and has never been defeated. 2. Bull terriers.

Subscriber, New Orleans, La.—A Jack pot is opened and is kicked by C. A breaks his openers and draws to a flush and makes it, but don't tell any player he did it. Does he have to show his openers to the board before drawing, or lay it aside and tell them?.....Lay it aside, and announce that he breaks openers.

L. K., West Hoboken, N. J.—Can a young man and lady living out of New York State be married in New York City by Justice of the Peace? Does the Mayor of New York City marry any couples? What hours is he in his office?.....1. Yes, and by local aldermen. 2. He has the power, but he never does it. 3. 11 to 4.

Subscriber, Fort Missoula, Mont.—I would like to know if Jack Munroe did knock Jim Jeffries down in the bout they had in Butte, Mont.? Who is the best man that Jim Corbett ever knocked out? What was George Dixon's wife's name before she married him? Was she a Boston lady?.....1. Referee says he did not. 2. Mitchell. 3. Don't know. 4. Yes.

R. W. A., Scranton, Pa.—I bet B that Jack Munroe did not get a decision over Jas. Jeffries; that he only stayed the four rounds and got the money offered for anyone staying the four rounds. Also that the referee had no power to give a decision in a four-round boxing exhibition.....You lose. Referee did give a decision against Jeffries and it appears so in the records.

WRESTLING.

Tom Davies would like to wrestle off his draw match with Walter Willoughby.

Ernest Roeber is thinking of going into the game again to get a few loose dollars.

Frank Wittmer made a successful debut as a professional wrestler by defeating Eddie Barr, two falls out of three, in Cincinnati, the other night.

"Buster" Brown's fine showing against Leo Pardello recently has convinced George Bothner, his instructor, that Brown possesses the skill and strength that combine to make a champion.

Gus Ruhlin, who is matched to wrestle Gus Sanders, a big Swede, at Prospect Hall, Brooklyn, on May 5, says if he wins he will take on any wrestler in the business at catch-as-catch-can or Greco-Roman style.

Dennis Gallagher, of Buffalo, defeated W. R. Scully, of Syracuse, at Utica recently in a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match. Gallagher won the first fall in four minutes and fifty-four seconds, and the second in nine minutes.

PUGILISTIC NOTES.

Matty Matthews and Mull Bowser have been matched to meet in Pittsburg, May 11.

Gus Ruhlin and Tom Sharkey are to engage in a wrestling match in Brooklyn, May 4.

Gus Ruhlin is anxious to meet Jack Munroe and will wager he can defeat the Anaconda miner in six rounds.

St. Louis promoters are talking of pulling off championship battles in St. Louis during the World's Fair.

Tommy Ryan is planning a trip to England this summer. He may give a few exhibitions just to cover expenses.

William Morrell, one of England's old-time knuckle fighters, died in Nottingham the other day, aged 103 years.

George Dixon and Harry Ware will soon be brought together in England. It only remains for the purse question to be settled.

The deal has been closed, it is said, whereby Tommy Ryan will take charge of Jim Corbett for the heavyweight battle with Jeff.

Henry Taylor, a colored pugilist, suffering from heart disease, died at Butte, Mont., recently, from a blow delivered in a boxing bout.

Andy Bezenah is out with a challenge for Eddie Santry, and is ready to post forfeits and sign articles for a ten-round contest at Indianapolis.

Benny Yanger says his match with "Kid" Broad, of Cleveland, at Louisville on May 2 has not been called off. Tim Hurst will referee the bout.

After an absence of nearly two months Charley McKeever announces his intention of returning to the ring. He offers to fight any welterweight.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan's ear is in bad shape and he does not intend to do any more boxing till he meets Jack Palmer in England, May 22. He will sail from Boston May 1.

The most popular sport at the present time is wrestling, and the "Police Gazette" book on the subject tells you all about the holds and guards. Twenty-five cents.

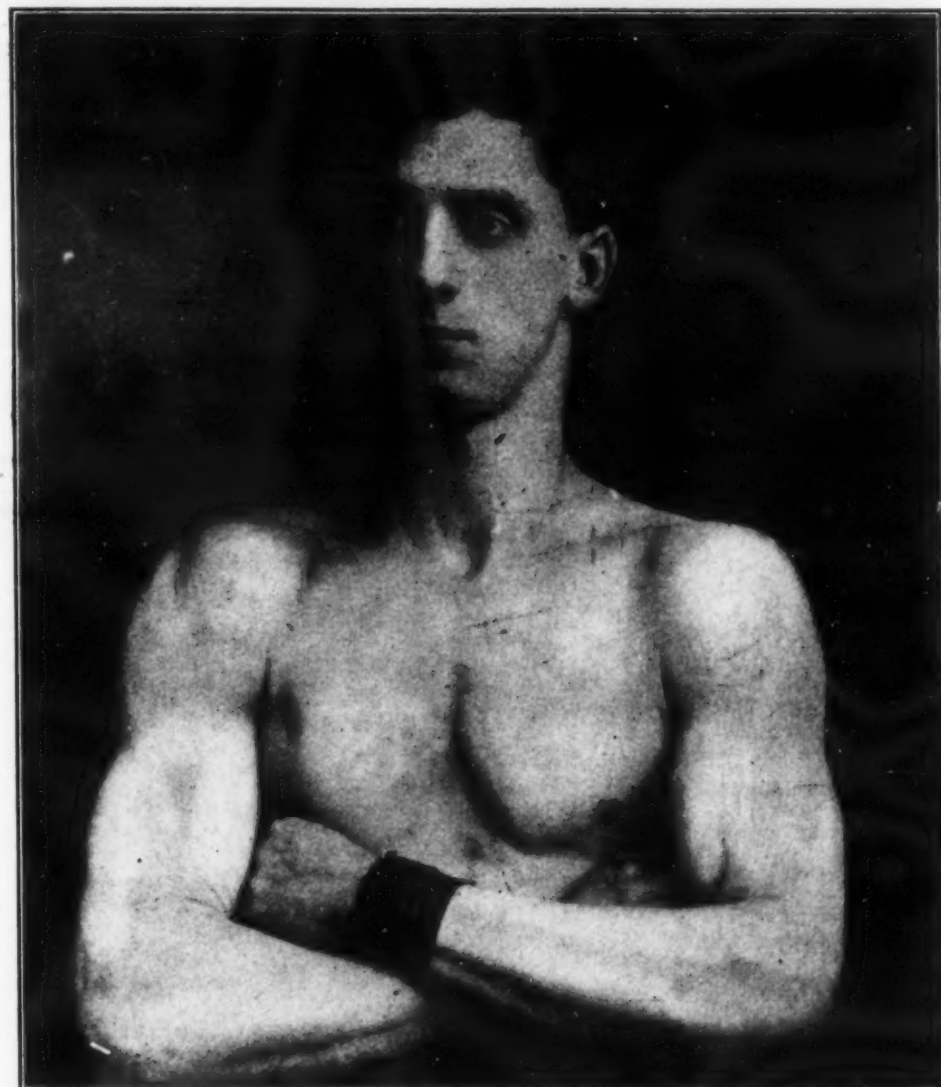


Photo by Hirsch: Chicago.

TED TONNEMANN.

A 140-pound Wrestler of Chicago who issues a Defi to All Mat Artists who can Make the Weight. Address answers Sporting Editor of Police Gazette.

Eagles now? Is Jeffries the champion of the world? Who was the last champion of the world?.....1. Give it up. 2. Perhaps 20,000. 3. Yes. 4. Fitzsimmons.

W. J. M., North Adams, Mass.—A party bets me Tommy Ryan, the fighter, is a Jew; I bet he is not a Jew. Who wins?.....He says he is not a Jew.

J. A. E., Manila, P. I.—Inform me the name of the actress that killed an actor in Denver, Col., about three years ago?.....You mean Julia Morrison.

H. Q., Cincinnati, O.—When did the fight between Peter Jackson and James J. Corbett come off, and who got the best of it?.....May 21, 1891. About even.

E. P., Joliet, Ill.—State whether John L. Sullivan was knocked out or counted out when he fought Corbett?.....Counted out. He was not unconscious.

F. C., Newark, N. J.—How much did Fitzsimmons weigh when he fought Corbett at Carson City?.....No official weight taken. Said to have weighed 157½.

D. C. H., Calumet, Mich.—What was the exact weight of Robert Fitzsimmons when he fought Jack Dempsey for the championship?.....Weighed 150½ lbs.

E. H., Fort Assiniboine, Mont.—Where was the late Peter Jackson born? Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?.....1. Porto Rico. West Indies. 2. No.

C. T. M., Lisbon Falls, Me.—1. A bet B that McGovern is still the featherweight champion. 2. B bets A that Young Corbett is the featherweight champion.

3. Did Terry's victory over Erne entitle him to the lightweight championship? If not, why?.....1. McGovern was the champion.

The training methods of Bob Fitzsimmons are unique. He tells how he works in the new "Police Gazette Boxing Book." Price, 25 cents.

Mitchell did knock Sullivan off his feet?.....He did not. It was when Mitchell and Sullivan boxed at Madison Square Garden, New York City, that Mitchell knocked Sullivan down.

F. H. B., Hamilton, Bermuda.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?.....No. Send ten cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for full list of world's champions and records of all pugilists.

A. C. L., Deerfield, Wis.—Did John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan fight in San Francisco in 1886 or 1887?.....Sullivan and Ryan fought in San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 13, 1886. Ryan was knocked out in three rounds.

Reader, San Francisco.—We had an argument on the Fitz and Corbett fight at Carson City. I said Fitz had the better of the go and also gained the knockout.

.....Matter of opinion. Our opinion is that Corbett had the better of it.

W. H. D., Stoneham.—What weight did Dixon and McCarthy have to make when Dixon won the championship? What is the featherweight limit? What is Tommy Ryan's right name?.....1. 115 pounds. 2. 122 pounds. 3. Joseph Youngs.

J. W., Carlsbad, N. M.—A, B, and C, playing poker; A has a sight for the pot; B has three aces; C has four flush; all draw cards; after the draw C bets; B lays down; A has two kings; C didn't help his four flush; who wins?.....A wins.

L. P., Poughkeepsie.—Has August Faust and Leo Pardello ever met on the mat? Has Pardello ever met the "Butcher Boy," and who won? Has he ever met Jenkins, and who won?.....1. No record of it. 2. Yes, Piening won. 3. Jenkins won.

D. W. L., Louisville, Ky.—Draw poker; A opens a pot with nines and fives and a seven; can he bury the seven and protect it to make B think that he (A) has broken his openers? A, B, C and D playing draw



Photo by Rich: Chicago.

FRED KRAMER.

A 129-POUND ATHLETE OF THE VILES AND ROBBIN'S PACKING CO., CHICAGO, WHO CHALLENGES.



Photo by McLeod: Hot Springs.

SPORTS AT HOT SPRINGS.

KID BROAD, JACK BURKE, WILLIE FITZGERALD AND PROF. JACK FALVEY, ON THE ROCKS OF THE OZARKS.



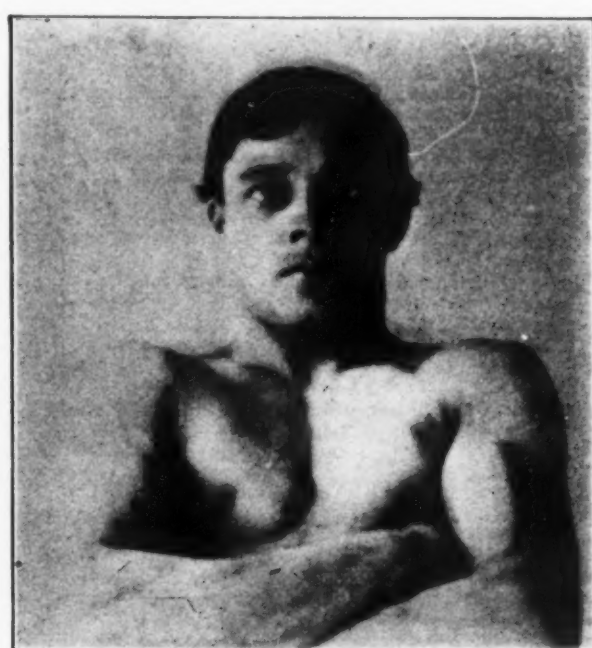
CHING FONG.

CHINESE FEATHERWEIGHT BOXER OF CINCINNATI, WHO WANTS A MATCH.



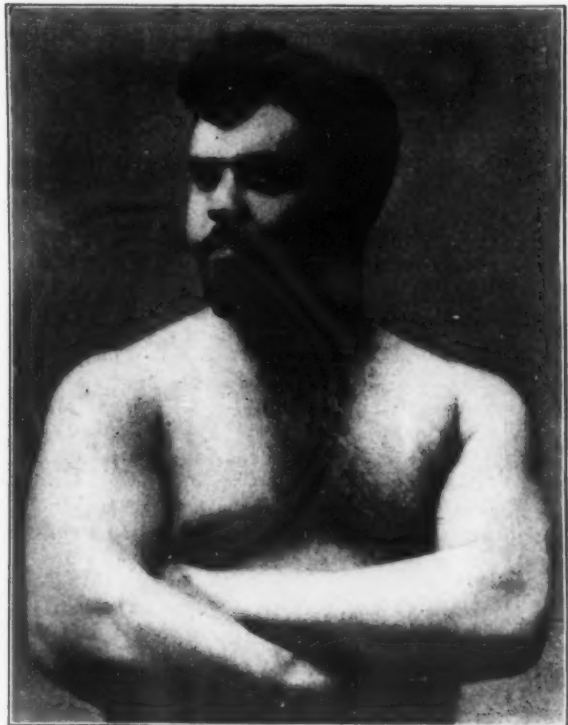
CHARLES A. GROVE.

AN ILLUSIONIST OF CHAMBERSBURG, PA., AND SOME OF HIS PETS.



A. A. EDMONDS.

TORONTO LAD WHO WILL MEET ANY BOXER OR WRESTLER, 125 POUNDS.



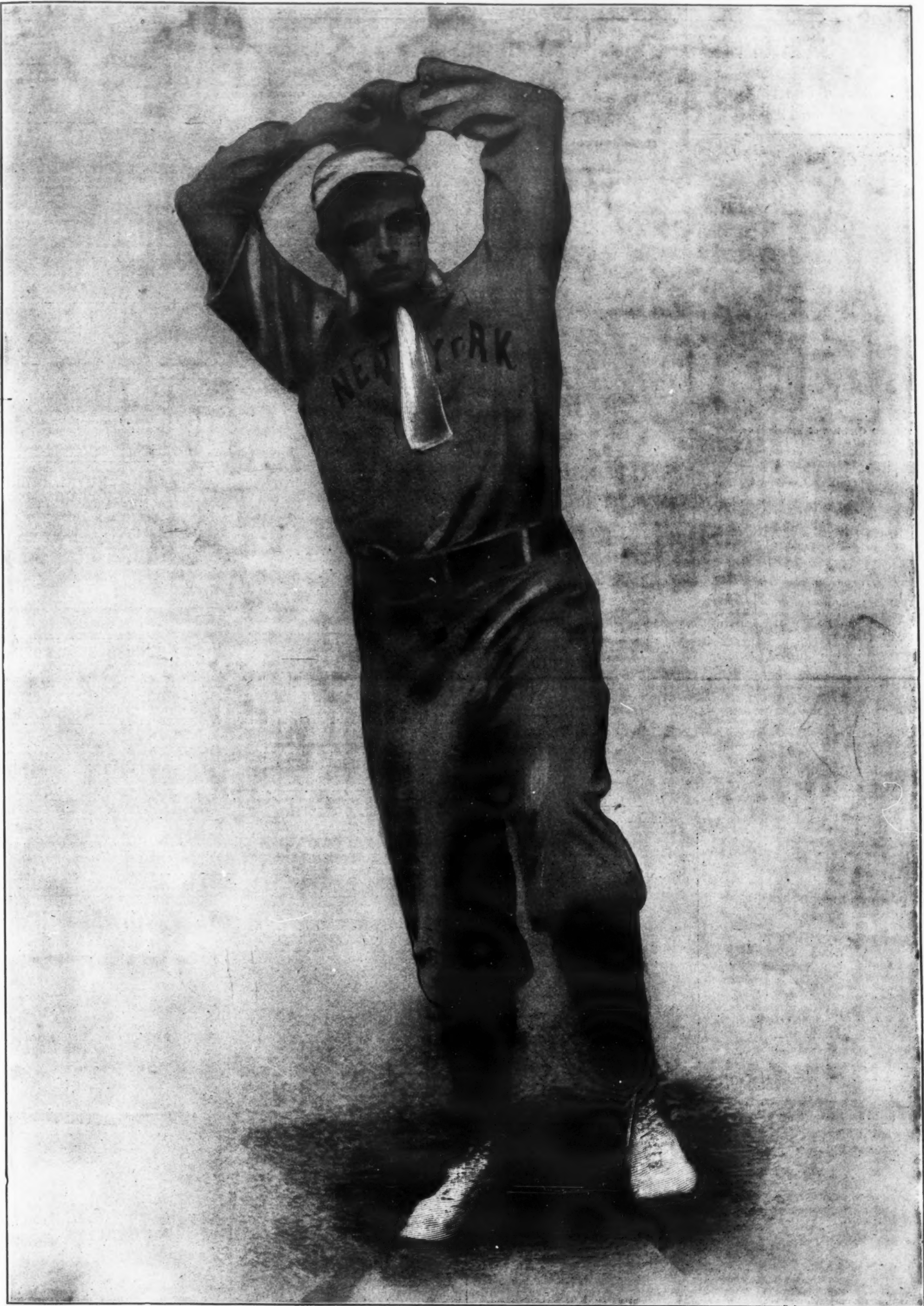
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A PARISIAN ATHLETE WHO IS NOW IN THIS COUNTRY.



AN UNDEFEATED TEAM.

THE EAGLES, A LEADVILLE, COL., AGGREGATION OF BASEBALL PLAYERS, WHO HAVE BEATEN ALL OTHER CLUBS OF LAKE COUNTY ON THE DIAMOND.



CHRISTY MATHEWSON.

THE STAR PITCHER OF THE NEW YORK NATIONAL LEAGUE BASEBALL CLUB, OF WHOM GREAT THINGS ARE EXPECTED.

WELL-KNOWN SALOONMEN

If You Have a Good Photograph of Yourself Send It Along.



Thomas Crowley, of Schenectady, N. Y., is the proprietor of a well-furnished saloon at 134 Liberty street, which is a popular resort with the politicians in the northern section of New York State. He has been for many years a resident of that city and has made many friends by his genial manner, among whom are many members of the Legislature.

Have a drink? All right; but when you do ask the man behind the bar if he knows about the "Police Gazette" Bartender's contest and the \$75.00 medal.

PANHANDLE TODDY.

(By Frank L. Twombly, Manager Southern Club, Oklahoma City, Okla.)

Use long toddy glass; crush one square of sugar in water; one small ball of ice same as for high ball; three dashes Jamaica rum; one jigger rye whiskey.

MORNING BRACEUP.

(By Ben Mathews, Benner Bros., 562 Mulberry Street, Macon, Ga.)

Three bar spoons of sugar; one-half pony of Creme de Menthe; juice of half a lemon; three dashes of pineapple or raspberry syrup; one jigger French brandy; one whole egg; put in large bar glass; cracked ice; shake well; strain in sour glass; add nutmeg and serve.

SPORTS STOCKING PUNCH.

(By Chas. Plawin, 1513 McHenry Street.)

One wine glass of sweet cream; one whiskey glass of chocolate; one egg, beat well; one glass of good whiskey or brandy; one whiskey glass of Peach brandy; one wine glass of imported champagne; slice half lemon; cracked ice; shake it well and pour into fourteen-ounce glass; fill up with ginger ale; serve with straws.

BAG PUNCHER CHALLENGES.

The all-around bag punching contest to decide the championship of the world, which was held at the New Polo A. A., New York city, Friday, April 17, was won by Gus Keller, and Ed Everett won the second prize. There were seventeen local cracks entered. The prizes were a six-bar gold medal to first and a three-bar gold medal to second. Each contestant was allowed fifteen minutes to do his act.

Keller announces that he is prepared to defend his title against all comers, and will be at the POLICE GAZETTE office to make a match at any time he is wanted.

A MANILA NEWS AGENT.

The manager of the Edison Supply House, 22 Plaza Gotti, Manila, P. I., is Otto L. Bollhoff, not O. L. Balloff as recently printed in these columns.

SULLIVAN BEATEN AGAIN.

Before the National Sporting Club, London, on April 20, Jabez White, of Birmingham, beat "Spike" Sullivan, of New York, on points, after fifteen rounds of hard fighting. The men weighed in at 137 pounds, and the bout was for a purse of \$2,750.

There is a boom in cock fighting just now and lovers of the game ought to have the "Cooker's Guide." 25 cents.

BRIGGS WON IN SHORT ORDER.

Jimmy Briggs, the champion featherweight of New England, whipped Austin Maguire, of Lowell, in less than three rounds at the Atlantic Yacht Club, Boston, April 20. A twelve-round bout between Briggs and Andy Daly was scheduled as the main event of the meeting, but the latter had a bad stomach and could not go on, so Maguire, who was formerly the 135-pound amateur champion of New England, was substituted. Briggs had it all his own way, and in the third round the Lowell boxer was so far gone that the referee stopped the bout.

New Life to Weak Men.

Old Men Made Young Again—Weak Men Find Old-Time Strength and Power of Youth.

TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED FREE.

To the men who have tried every known remedy to revive their waning power or lost manhood, and have given up in despair, the following message comes as a most blessed promise. This



Lovely Women Admire a Clean, Manly Man.

new discovery restores all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness, resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts. It gives the warmth, strength and development just where it is needed, and cures at once all the ills and troubles that come of years of misuse of the functions, for it has been an absolute success in all cases. A simple request to the State Medical Institute, 2186 Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., will bring you one of these free trial packages, in a plain wrapper, without any marks to identify its contents or where it comes from. The Institute has had so many inquiries from men who are unable to leave home or their business to be treated, that it has perfected this splendid home treatment and sends it in free trial packages to all parts of the world to show just how easy and simple it is to be cured at home of any sexual weakness when this marvelous new sexual discovery is employed. The Institute makes no restrictions and any man who writes will receive by mail a free trial of this wonderful remedy absolutely free. Those who write need have no fear of any publicity, as the State Medical Institute is an old established institution, incorporated by the State for 50 years.

Any man who is a baseball enthusiast will find something to interest him in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1903. Ten cents. It is illustrated, too.

SALOON SUPPLIES.

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish
Bar Keepers Friend
lasts, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals on wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by drug stores and dealers. Send 25 stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 205 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

O'BRIEN AND WALCOTT DRAW.

A great crowd gathered at the old Grand Theatre, Boston, on April 20 to witness what was scheduled as a fifteen-round bout between Jack O'Brien, the Philadelphia middleweight, and Joe Walcott, the welterweight champion, which resulted in a draw. "Rube" Waddell, the Philadelphia pitcher, was the referee. He announced that the pair would go but ten rounds, and there was hissing.

They clinched after each exchange in every round. In the tenth round Walcott chased his opponent around the ring and laughed in Jack's face. Walcott sent a left to body and again to neck. O'Brien replied with a right to the face. They had a hard exchange in the centre of the ring, both landing lefts and rights. The bout ended in another clinch, with the crowd hissing.

The first preliminary was between John Johnson, of Cambridge, and John Butler, of Lynn, two colored welterweights. In the eighth Butler landed a hard left on his opponent's jaw that sent him toppling. He followed this with a couple of swings that put Johnson down and he was counted out.

The second preliminary was between Tim Harrington, of South Boston, and Harry Snelling, of Canada, two welterweights. In the second Snelling played for the face and landed two hard rights that put Harrington down and out.

The third preliminary was between Johnny Sheehan, of the Shawmut Boat Club, and Billy O'Brien, of South Boston, two 105-pounders. The boys fought six fast rounds, Sheehan getting the decision.

FORBES PLAYS WITH TOMMY LOVE

Harry Forbes, of Chicago, and Tommy Love met in the windup at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, Pa., April 20. There was not a minute when Love had a look in, and though he stayed the limit, that was due more to the kindly consideration of Forbes than to his own ability.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENTS MAKE \$250.00

A month and up, selling our Gasoline Lighting System for stores. Sells at sight. Also improved Arc Lamps for stores, and improved Gravity Lamps for homes. Brighter than electricity, cheaper than kerosene. Thousands of testimonials. Absolutely safe. Permitted by Insurance Co's. One agent, individual or merchant, wanted in every town not taken. Write for Catalogue and prices. Sample Lamp half price. Standard Gas Lamp Co., (Established 1899), 141-143 Ontario St., Chicago, Ill.

LOVE CHARM How to make anyone love you with true & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Full secret 10c. (silver). SEE SUPPLY CO., 26, 506 Austin St., Chicago

Greenbacks REGENERATED MONEY FROM THE U. S. TREASURY. Pack of about \$1,000 for 10c; \$3,000 for 20c. Use some and show your friends what it will do for you. BUREAU OF FUN. NORMAN PUB. CO., 26, 506 Austin St., Chicago.

DRUGGISTS' Sundries, Specialties and Patent Medicines. Cut prices. JOHNER, P. O. Box 723, N. Y. City.

RODS for locating gold and silver, lost treasures, etc. Guaranteed. Circulars, 2c. Bryant Bros., Box 121-27, Dallas, Tex.

FROM THE BALL-ROOM TO HELL Illustrated. 25 cents. LANE PUB. CO., Room 308, St. Louis, Mo.

WHISKEY HOW TO MAKE FINE OLD WHISKEY for less than 25 CENTS A GALLON. This recipe has raised many a poor man to fame and fortune. Full Particulars FREE. L. B. Lewis & Co., 610 Jackson St., Chicago.

SPORTING BOOKS FREE.

SEND \$1.00 FOR THE POLICE GAZETTE FOR 13 WEEKS

And you will receive by return mail any one of the following illustrated books which you select:

1. STANDARD BOOK OF RULES FOR ALL SPORTS.
2. THE COCKER'S GUIDE; OR, HOW TO TRAIN GAME FOWL.
3. DOG PIT: HOW TO FEED AND HANDLE FIGHTING DOGS.
4. BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN. By SAM C. AUSTIN.
5. THE BARTENDER'S GUIDE; RECIPES FOR ALL MIXED DRINKS. UP-TO-DATE.
6. BARBERS' BOOK OF RECIPES: HOW TO MAKE HAIR TONICS, COSMETICS, Etc.
7. ART OF WRESTLING—WITH RULES.

SPORTING.

TRANSPARENT ELECTRIC DICE. Invented and made by us only. Work guaranteed. Transparent Crap Dice, "CORN CAVE SPOTS." Best work. Transparent First Flop Dice, for Klondike and Bar purposes, with box. \$4. Electric Tapes. Electric Big Six-wheel Roulette Wheels, complete. \$155. Six decks Bicycle Paper, \$5. Send for new 48-page Catalogue, FREE. H. C. Evans & Co., 135 Clark St., Chicago.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, tables, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Send for list. HARRIS & CO., 33 University Place, New York.

CLUB ROOM And Fair Ground goods of every description; also 100 varieties of Slot Machines. Send for catalogue before buying. Address OGDEN & CO., 253 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

SPORTING GOODS, DICE, CARDS, ROULETTE WHEELS. Expert work on Dice, Cards and anything in line. CATALOGUE FREE. Kansas Reg. Co., (Inc.) Dept. H, Chicago.

NEW DEVICE for operating any hold-out, \$25. Free catalogue of New Improved Hold-out, Inks, Dice, Cards, Fair Ground Games, Etc., Etc. Sure winners. J. JAMES MFG. CO., Fort Scott, Kan.

Marked Bicycle Cards. 6 decks \$5. Counter Magnets \$18 to \$35. Transparent Dice \$10. Crap Dice that get the money \$2.50 per pair. Spindles, etc. Deane & Laser, 1037 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O.

DICE Expert work. \$5.00 per set. Transparent work. \$15.00. Cards, \$1.00 per pack. Catalogue free. I. Smith & Co., 129 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

MARKED CARDS (New work.) Gamblers stand it. \$1 per deck. Latest Transparent Dice Work, Inks, etc. Cat. free. J. Knauth, Eau Claire, Wis.

CRAP DICE that get the money, \$3.00. Marked cards, etc. Cat. free. D. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

BLACK OUT INK. Sample free. Cards, Dice. JOHN F. SKINNER, 137 1/2 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.

CARDS. Sample pack, stamped back playing cards sent WITH KEY for 35c. Jas. Johnson & Co., Austin, Ill.

The "Police Gazette" will follow you like a faithful friend, if you are a subscriber. That's the way to be sure of it, every week. 13 weeks for \$1.00 and a premium. Send for list.

AGENTS WANTED.

\$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure, we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 849, Detroit, Mich.

SLOT MACHINES.

SLOT MACHINES \$8 up, lots of rare bargains Box 121, SANDUSKY, O.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

BIG C CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed to prevent contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO., CHICAGO, ILL. U. S. A. Big C is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Spermatorrhea, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

FREE TO MEN.

New German Discovery. Home Treatment. Cures Lost Vitality, Nervous Debility, Results of Abuse, Varicocele, etc. Instant relief. No trouble to take. No liquids. You send us your name and address, and we send you a trial package free. Marriage Guide and other books sent free. W. R. Albert, Div. 34 130 Dearborn St., Chicago

SYPHILIS or contagious Blood Poison, producing copper colored spots, pimples, sore throat, aches, old sores, ulcers, hair falling, etc., quickly, positively and forever cured, without the use of Mercury or Iodine of Potash, by the wonderful HERBALIS COMPOUND, a few weeks' use of which makes a clean, healthy being, after complete failure with Hot Springs and other treatment. Full information, and a bottle for trial, sent free of charge to all sufferers. Address, PROF. F. C. FOWLER, New London, Conn.

"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL." Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba, the TARRANT'S, CERTAIN AND SAFE cure for unnatural or infectious discharges from urinary organs. Cures quicker than any other remedy. Causes no stricture. At druggists \$1.00, or by mail in sealed packages from THE TARRANT COMPANY, 21 JAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.



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Safe, Always reliable. Ladies' Best Remedy for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. 1 each, no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., 2579 Madison Square, Phila., Pa.

FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve force to small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 797 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

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I SEEK HUSBAND For lady, 22, worth \$10,000, and beautiful farm; Lady, 24, \$20,000; Widow, 36, \$30,000, and stock farm; Lady, 28, \$40,000. Address Mrs. Leland, 19 South Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

MARRIAGE Directory free to all. Pay when married. New plan. Send no money. For particulars address SELECT CLUB, Dept. 23, TEKONSHA, MICH.

GET MARRIED 10,000 LADIES are anxious to marry. Many worth from \$10,000 to \$30,000. Big sealed list with full descriptions and P. O. addresses mailed free. STAR AGENCY, 402 Austin Station, CHICAGO.

MARRY 10,000 are very anxious to MARRY. Many worth from \$10,000 to \$30,000. Big sealed list with full descriptions and P. O. addresses mailed free. STAR AGENCY, 402 Austin Station, CHICAGO.

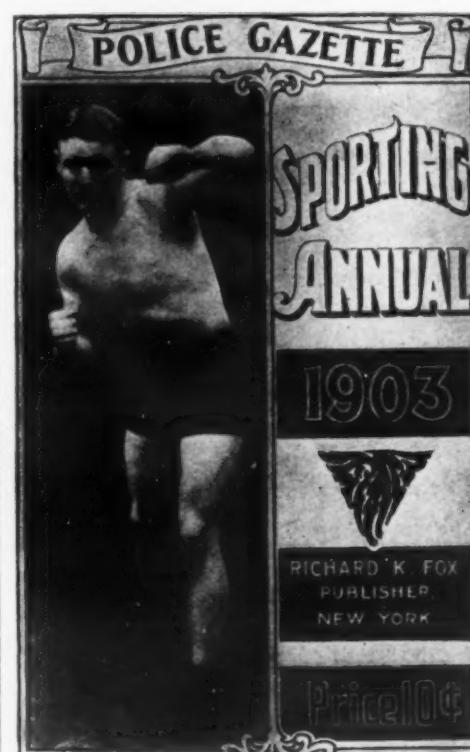
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MARRIAGE PAPER free. The best in existence. Eastern Agency B, Bridgeport, Conn.

MARRY Correspond with Western ladies, many wealthy. Star, 572 4th St., San Francisco, Cal.

HAVE YOU GOT ONE?



This is the recognized authority on all sporting matters. It contains thirty-two full page portraits and is the best book of its kind published.

A BARTENDER'S BOOK OF RECIPES FREE WITH \$1.00 FOR THE POLICE GAZETTE FOR 13 WEEKS

EXPERT TONSORIALISTS

If You Have a Record Send It in to
the "Police Gazette."



Mr. Kelly Garno, of 68 North Clark street, Chicago, Ill., is a favorite tonsorialist in that city and is the owner of a handsome shop at the above place. Mr. Garno is a favorite in social circles, takes an active interest in sports, particularly in boxing, and is an ardent admirer of Benny Yanger, the crack feather-weight.

BARBERS—\$150—MEDALS

Three Handsome Richard K. Fox
Trophies for Speedy Tonsorialists.

Now for a barbers' contest.

One that will decide beyond any question of doubt as to who is the fastest tonsorialist in the United States.

For several years the POLICE GAZETTE has been in receipt of and published many challenges for shaving and hair cutting, and many of the senders have claimed to be champions.

To claim a title is one thing, and to make good is another.

Here is a chance to settle the matter so it will stay settled for a while, anyhow.

It will cost nothing to compete for these prizes, but the contests must be fair and the contestants must perform before a committee of at least three responsible men, including one newspaper representative, in the city in which they may live.

First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.

Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal for the quickest and most artistic hair cut.

Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

In shaving cuts will count against the competitor.

Begin as soon as you like and send in the result of your efforts.

Every barber in the United States is eligible, no matter who he is or where he comes from.

If you propose to try for the medals send in your name and address at once.

Remember, you do not have to leave the city in which you live, but in cases where there is an argument the POLICE GAZETTE reserves the right to have you duplicate your performance before a committee of its own naming.

Start in at once and you may be a champion before long.

Send at once for an entry blank.

THEY HAVE A GOOD BARBER.

Here is a letter which ought to interest every barber in the United States. Read it over and then let us know what your ideas are on it. If you belong to a barbers' club, send in the name and address of the president.

CHICAGO, April 13.
MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: We, as an organized body, would ask you to enter our barber in a contest. If one can be arranged, for a "Police Gazette" medal. We think he can beat any barber in the country.

WOODCRAFT CLUB,
647 Wrightwood Ave., Chicago.

ANTIPITYRIENNE HAIR WASH.

One-half ounce Sesquicarbonate of Soda; one-quarter pint Spirit of Rosemary; three-quarters pint Rose Water; shake thoroughly. For removing scurf and promoting the growth of the hair.

—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

Syphilis or Blood Poison

A Wonderful New Discovery That Cures
the Blood Poison That Makes
Ulcers and Copper-Colored
Spots and Eats Flesh,
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If the Doctors Have Abandoned You, Don't
Give Up—We Will Cure You—Send
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No matter how rank your case of blood poison may be, no matter in what stage of syphilis you may be, we can cure you quickly and permanently. Our great remedy has never failed to dry up the old sores at once, and mucous patches, cop-



The illustrations above plainly show what
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per colored spots, chancres and ulcerations quickly disappear with the treatment of the State Medical Institute, 3930 Elektron Bldg., Ft. Wayne, Ind. In cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the limbs were distorted we have effected a cure in the time it would take to go to the Hot Springs and back. The ranker the case the better for a test. We send you a trial treatment absolutely free. If you will write at once you will be a perfectly well man in a few weeks instead of a living mass of sores, ulcers and boils. We have treated cases with the legs drawn up over onto the chest, the body covered with ulcers, the hair gone, the internal organs badly damaged, the brain affected, and the bones of the nose and throat involved. In two weeks the sores were dried and healed, the limbs had become flexible, and in a very short time the patient was completely cured.

Our treatment removes the syphilitic germs from the system, carries them out of the body and then recuperates and builds up the poisoned and scarred parts. Write to-day.

LAVENDER HAIR TONIC.

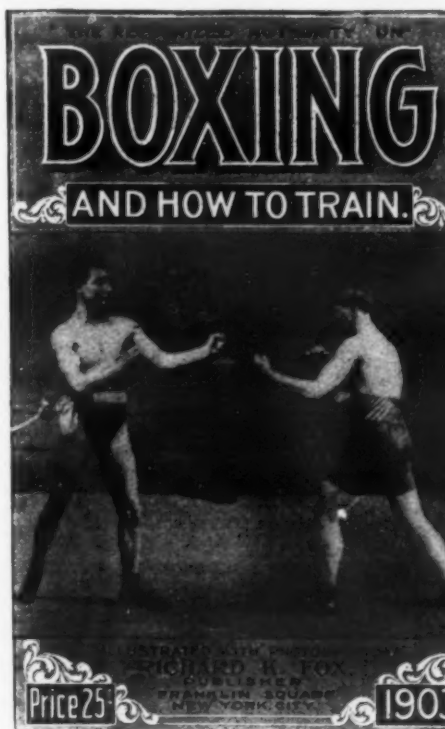
Eight fluid ounces strongest Eau de Cologne; one fluid ounce Tincture of Cantharides; one-half fluid drachm English Oil of Lavender; one-half fluid drachm Oil of Rosemary; shake thoroughly. This hair tonic is used by rubbing well into the partings and hair, which has been previously washed or well brushed.

—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

TOILET ARTICLES.

TURKISH HAIR BROWER
Will grow beautiful hair on bald heads, line beard or handsome mustache on the smoothest face in 3 weeks or money refunded. \$1,000 forfeit this is the best process known. \$1 Treatment, by mail for 25 cts., 3 for 50 cts. Avoid imitations. Sold only by TREMONT MFG. CO., STATION A, 35, BOSTON, MASS.

GET THE BEST.



(Size, 5x7 1/2 inches.)

You can learn something from this book even if you do know how to box. Your attention is called to Muldoon's chapter on training.

BLOOD POISON

SYPHILIS

Cyphilene

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY EXPERIMENTING.

WE HAVE THE ONLY CURE.

CURED IN 15 TO 35 DAYS

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary SYPHILIS permanently cured at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will accept to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure.

IF YOU HAVE taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples copper colored spots, ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out. It is this Secondary

SYPHILIS WE GUARANTEE TO CURE

We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

100-page book sent free.

NO BRANCH OFFICES.
Address, COOK REMEDY CO.
319 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO

Magic Cure

COOK REMEDY CO. COOK REMEDY CO.

BLOOD POISON

MEDICAL.

We will send the marvelous French Remedy **CALTHOS** FREE by mail, (no C. O. D. or Prescription Scheme) and a legally executed guaranty that CALTHOS will

STOP Discharges and Emissions,
CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and
RESTORE Lost Vigor.

Use it and pay if satisfied.

Address VON MOHL CO., 482 B,
Sole American Agents, CINCINNATI, O.

WEAK And UNDEVELOPED PARTS of the BODY ENLARGED and STRENGTHENED!

Vigorous, Natural Conditions established and sustained. Complete, Rapid Development of Normal Functions and Size. An unfailing, scientific method, perfected by experience; endorsed by highest authority. Full account of the system, with references, mailed, in plain, sealed letter on request. Strictest confidence observed. We especially solicit inquiry from men who have been deceived and victimized by the quacks.

Address **ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.**

MEN ONLY

CACTUS Enlarges small organs.
CREAM Restores sexual ability.
Cures nervous debility.
Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong and strong men stronger. \$1.00 box. Sample box 10c. silver. This week only a \$1.00 box for 50c. Free by C. 25 3d Ave., New York City, U. S. A.

FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size. Perfect Vigor and Nerve Force to Small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 798 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

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